NIGHTSHIFT

Oxford's Music Magazine

Free every month Issue 262 May 2017



Oxford's reggae stars bring the summer.

Also in this issue:

Introducing LOW ISLAND **COMMON PEOPLE** previewed

All your Oxford music news, reviews and gig listings for May

OXFORD DUPLICATION CENTRE

Supporters of The Local Music Scene offering discounted services on all CD duplication, printing and packaging



Nightshift, Turan Audio, Mother Corona, Evolution Stud Clear Water Recording, Blue Mo on, The Aureate Act, John Joliffe, Shapes, Peepworld, ZURICH and many many others

PRICE MATCH GUARANTEES ON LIKE FOR LIKE QUOTATION: SUPPORTING LOCAL BUSINESS SUPPORTING LOCAL MUSIC

CONTACT US

cheryl@theduplicationcentre.co.ul

01865 457000

nbury Road Kidlington OXS 1QA Large Car Park



NIGHTSHIFT: PO Box 312, Kidlington, OX5 1ZU. Phone: 01865 372255

MAY 2017 GIG & CLUB LISTINGS

The Night Cafe

Andrew Combs Band

Troy Redfern Band

Groove: Charlie Scott Nique, G Whizz, Cizza P, Mac White

Only Child, Maximilian Carton

Gunfingers feat. Bassboy

Bloodstock: Metal to the Masses

Bloodshot Silk Road 1000 Chains

Steve Rodgers

Will Joseph Cook

Indie Disco feat. Will Joseph Cook

Straight Outta Cowley

Threepenny Bit

Howie Payne

The Coathangers

Ryley Walker

Smoove & Turrell

Bossanhonik

Grupo Lokito

Sonday 21st May Bloodstock Metal to the Masses

Twisted State of Mind Cherokii Crimson Tusk Promethean Reign

Aoifa O'Donovan

The Rifles (Unplugged)

Doors: Tyes Friday 26th May

ZAIA

Sunday 28th May Simple

Peggy Gou

Triday 2nd June The Pretty Things

Sunday 4th June Bloodstock

Metal to the Masses

Rhys Lewis

Minus the Bear

Friday 9th June Organised Fun:

Pender Street Steppers

Monday 17th June The Rainbreakers

Doors: 7pm

Never Found City of Ashes

The Hummingbirds

SE10

Simple

Helena Hauff

Oxfordshire Science Festival

Sunday 25th June

Bloodstock: Metal to the Masses

Hitman Blues Band

Priday 30th Jun Throwing Shapes #002 Joyce Manor

Fancy Dress Party

Priday 7th July Bloodstock

Metal to the Masses

Billy Walton Band

Doors: Tym

Nathassia

Original Primate

Bossaphonik Lakuta

Toesday 25th July

Sam Outlaw Band

Hamilton Loomis

Policy 25th August P.Y.T

Rob Tognoni Hell's Gazelles

Blues Caravan

Bossaphonik The Destroyers

Skinny Molly

THE BEST IN LIVE STAND-UP COMEDY

TOY/AND MAIL TO THE PARTY OF AND MAIL TO THE

Adam Bloom, Javier Jarquin, Alistair Barrie, Inel Tomlinson Bethany Black, Andrew Stanley, Dan Thomas

Kevin McCarthy, Eleanor Tiernan, Ben Norris, Dave Hill

Ian Moore, David Trent

The Bullingdon 162 Cowley Road Oxford, OX4 IUE 01865 244516

ER WAR

www.thebullingdon.co.uk nfo@thebullingdon.co.uk facebook.com/bullingdonoxford

NEWS

Nightshift: PO Box 312, Kidlington, OX5 1ZU Phone: 01865 372255 email: editor@nightshiftmag.co.uk Online: nightshiftmag.co.uk

IRREGULAR FOLKS Summer Session returns in July. The oneday celebration of music taking an unusual twist on folk music, takes place at The Victoria Arms in Old Marston on Saturday 1st July. The event, sponsored by The Arts Council, will take place in a bedoiun tent in the pub grounds and again be hosted by comedian Paul Foot. Last year's festival featured sets by Stealing Sheep, Bastardgeist, Jessica Sligter and Waitress For the Bees. Find out more at www.irregularfolk.co.uk.

WITTSTOCK returns this month. The annual free festival took 2016 off but is back over the weekend of the 20th-21st May, this time at Oxford Harlequins Rugby Club on Marston Ferry Road. The festival features two full days of local acts, with donations and a raffle set to raise money for the Headways and Rosy charities.

Saturday runs from 1pm til 11pm and features sets from Penzo; Von Braun; OX4 Allstars; Beaverfuel; The Mark Bosley Band; Trevor Williams; The Shapes; Skeptica; Mad Larry and Order #227. Sunday runs from midday til 10pm and features Bright Works; Cosmosis; Jinj'oranj; The Phat Cardinals; John Poet; The Ponderosa; Freddy le Cragg; Otto; Mermaid Noises; Sam & Sarah Jane, and Country For Old

Facebook page.

ZURICH, The Standard and HOO Has are the first names to be confirmed for this summer's Riverside Festival in Charlbury. Now in its 23rd year, Riverside runs over the weekend of the 29th-30th July at Mill Field. Alongside live music from 40 different acts, this year's event will be themed around bees and the decline in the UK's bee population. Find out more at riversidefestival.charlbury.com

TRUCK STORE follows Record Store Day with another month of instore shows and signings throughout May. Chasing Daylight kick off a series of sets from local acts on Thursday 4th, launching

their new 'Live at the O2' EP. On the 11th Little Brother Eli preview their headline show at the O2 Academy on the 19th, while singersongwriter Natureboy launches his new album instore on Sunday 14th. On Thursday 25th Australian singer Emily Barker will play a set of songs from her new album 'Sweet Kind of Blue', while on the 18th **Jon Spira** will be reading extracts from his new book about the rise and fall of video rental in the UK. Jon, who directed the Oxford music film, Anyone Can Play Guitar, previously ran Videosyncratic, which became Truck Store on Cowley Road. Timings and more info at truckmusicstore.co.uk.

IT'S ALL ABOUT THE MUSIC live music promotion, run by is inviting acts of any genre to submit up to three tracks at with one track per act picked.

Facebook.

More info on the Wittstock 2017

is looking for Oxfordshire acts to appear on a compilation album of local music later this year. The musician Mark 'Osprey' O'Brien. thisisoxfordrecord@gmail.com. Mark is also inviting acts to apply to play at the fifth Oxford City Music festival in November. Message him via the festival site on

THE OXFORD / UK MUSIC

CENSUS remains open until the end of May, with musicians and gig goers invited to contribute information and opinions towards what has been described as Springwatch for live music. Coordinated by researchers at universities in Newcastle, Edinburgh and Glasgow, the census hopes to measure live music's cultural and economic value, discover what challenges the industry is facing, and inform policy to help it flourish. The project is being run in partnership with the Musicians' Union, Music Venue Trust and UK Music, and is funded by the Arts and Humanities Research Council. Visit www.uklivemusiccensus.org.

AS EVER, don't forget to tune into **BBC Oxford Introducing** every Saturday night between 8-9pm on

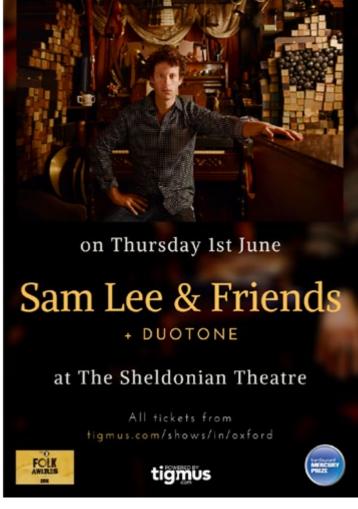


RIDE play their biggest hometown show in 25 years this summer. The reformed Oxford pop heroes will play at The New Theatre on Monday 10th July, a quarter of a century on from their sold-out show there in February 1992.

Tickets for the gig went on sale on the 21st April and are likely to have sold out within a few days. The gig is part of a UK tour to promote the band's new album. 'Weather Diaries', on Wichita on the 16th June. Produced by Erol Alkan it is Ride's first studio album since 1996's 'Tarantula', and their first Oxford show since they announced their comeback with a sold-out gig at the O2 Academy in April 2015. Ticket details at www.atgtickets.com

95.2fm. The dedicated local music show plays the best Oxford releases and demos as well as featuring interviews and sessions with local acts. The show is available to stream or download. as a podcast at bbc.co.uk/oxford.

OXFORD GIGBOT provides a regular local gig listing update on Twitter (@oxgigbot), bringing you new gigs as soon as they go live. They also provide a free weekly listings email. Just contact oxgigbot@datasalon.com to join



WIN CORNBURY TICKETS!

All good things must come to an end, but it's important to go out in style, right? And so it is, this summer will see the final CORNBURY FESTIVAL after 14 years at the heart of Oxfordshire's music calendar. The festival has enjoyed and endured its ups and downs in that time, earning itself the nickname Poshstock for its regular roster of VIP guests, ranging from prime ministers to Hollywood film stars, but at its core is a dedication to live music that comes from founder and organiser Hugh Phillimore, which makes it a far superior event to the assorted celebrity chef fests and lifestyle extravaganzas that have sprung up like bitter fungi across the county in recent years. A host of stars have graced

Cornbury's stages since its inception. from Amy Winehouse, Bryan Ferry and Robert Plant, to Simple Minds, Bellowhead and Van Morrison, while this year's farewell will see headline sets from **BRYAN ADAMS**, THE PRETENDERS and KAISER CHIEFS

In fact if there's an air of familiarity about much of the line-up it's down to Hugh wanting to bow out in the company of some of his favourite acts to grace Cornbury



over the years. Like Oueen of Cornbury IMELDA MAY, who's played here more than anyone (there was even a tribute act to her last year when she couldn't make it), plus the inimitable **JOOLS** HOLLAND AND HIS RHYTHM & BLUES ORCHESTRA; JACK SAVORETTI, WARD THOMAS, SOPHIE ELLIS BEXTOR: SCOUTING FOR GIRLS; NINE **BELOW ZERO: POLICE DOG HOGAN** and **TOM CHAPLIN** from Keane.

Alongside these returnees will be the likes of **RIGHT SAID FRED**; MIDGE URE; ST PAUL & THE BROKEN BONES: MAX JURY: BLACK DYLAN, TEX PISTOLS

Plenty more besides on the two main stages, plus an assortment of local and national acts on the Riverside stage: comedy: the Disco Shed: a kids area and the campfire stage for some afterhours music and drinking.

and ROSE ELINOR DOUGALL.

Did we mention drinking yet? Drinking. In a field. While listening to music. Seriously there is nothing on earth that is more fun than those three things combined. Not even iabbing Michael Gove repeatedly in the eye with a sharp stick. Although that would come a close second. But yeah, music and drinking in a field. In the sun. Because this being

the last ever Cornbury Festival, rain has been banned.

Given the significance of the event, this year's Cornbury is set for a sell-out over the weekend of the 7th-9th July at Great Tew Country Park. Tickets are on sale from www.cornburyfestival.com along with full line-up details, with VIP options, concessions and posh toilets available.

But thanks to our very good chums at Cornbury (and they have become good chums over the years), we've got two pairs of adult weekend camping tickets to give away. For free. In a competition. You too could be there to celebrate the fabulous

To win, just tell us the name of one of last year's Cornbury Festival headline acts.

Email answers, clearly marked Cornbury Competition, to editor@ nightshiftmag.co.uk, or on a postcard to Cornbury Competition, Nightshift Magazine, PO Box 312, Kidlington, OX5 1ZU. Please include full name, email address and a daytime telephone number. Deadline for entries if the 26th May The editor's decision is to be too sexy for his shirt.





MUSIC. ARTS. COMMUNITY

COMMON PEOPLE

SOUTH PARK, OXFORD MAY-27-28-2017

SATURDAY

SUNDAY

SEAN PAUL

GROOVE ARMADA (DJ SET) WILD BEASTS / FOALS (DJ SET) THE SELECTER + THE BEAT **AMY MACDONALD SAINT ETIENNE HOUSE GOSPEL CHOIR**

LUCY LEAVE UNCONTAINED STAGE

MY NU LENG & M8S GOLDIE VERY SPECIAL GUEST

NOVELIST / REDLIGHT GOTSOME / KLOSE ONE PETE TONG

PRESENTS IBIZA CLASSICS PERFORMED BY THE HERITAGE ORCHESTRA **CONDUCTED BY JULES BUCKLEY**

RAG'N'BONE MAN BECKY HILL THE CUBAN BROTHERS

DUTTY MOONSHINE BIG BAND ELVANA: ELVIS FRONTED NIRVANA TOM WILLIAMS / COLDREDLIGHT

UNCONTAINED STAGE

MOXIE PRES. ON LOOP JOY ORBISON / MIDLAND

KORNÉL KOVÁCS FELIX DICKINSON / OR:LA

UNCOMMON STAGE

SHAODOW / ZAIA / THE BALKAN WANDERERS / JESS HALL & DUOTONE KANADIA / VIENNA DITTO / LEADER / DEATH OF HI-FI / YOUNG WOMEN'S MUSIC PROJECT RHYMESKEEMZ / THE SHAPES / LOW ISLAND / DESERT STORM / THE EPSTEIN / LITTLE RED THE PINK DIAMOND REVUE / CATGOD / SLATE HEARTS & MORE

NEW MUSIC IN ASSOCIATION WITH NIGHTSHIFT

PIGS BIG RECORD CLUB

REDFOOT / SARA SPADE & THE NOISY BOYS / SCHRÖDINGER'S STRINGS DATUM PLANE / VOTE PEDRO / THE HENRY BROTHERS / DOLLY MAVIES & MORE

HOSTED BY THE SHELLAC COLLECTIVE 78S DIS

PLUS ACROSS THE WEEKEND

SHEPDOG (NICE UP!) / DEL GAZEEBO / COUNT SKYLARKIN / KERRY & CASIO VS HARVEY K-TEL DJ BINGE / PEEPSHOW PADDY / HOUSEWURK / BACK FOR GOOD / DAPPER DAN / DANNY.WAV ELLA FANTAZIA / TROL23 / DASHER + WAZZY / BUSTMASTA BARRYDARK DJ CIRCLES VS NELLY B PAGE / NICK MOORBATH / REGGAE BINGO / MICK SWAGGER MISS SPLINTERS / JASON KING / ALEX FROM WIGAN

COMMON PEOPLE ANTICS & FAMILY FUN

DISCO SHED / VINTAGE FUNFAIR RIDES / POP-UP PERFORMANCES HORNS OF PLENTY / SCRUMPTIOUS STREET FOOD / JAM JAR COCKTAIL BAR KIDS AREA FEATURING CIRCUS, FACE PAINTING & CRAZY INFLATABLES & MORE

COMMONPEOPLE.NET















A Quiet Word With



"IT'S A LOGISTICAL

nightmare. My hippocampus has tripled in size since this started."

DRUMMER AND VOCALIST

James Bolton is the man tasked with co-ordinating the nine-headed hydra that is Oxford's leading reggae band, Zaia

It's a task that brings myriad logistical headaches when it comes to rehearsing, gigging and recording, but also one that brings great rewards as the band's debut album, 'Butterflies', released this month, amply proves. At a time when reggae in Oxford, as far as live bands in concerned, is undergoing an uncharacteristically quiet period, Zaia are flying its flag high and proud. With a summer of outdoor shows ahead of them, including Carnival in July, and Common People this month, preceded by an album launch show at The Bullingdon, their reputation as one of the most uplifting, fun and unifying acts in town, is only set to increase.

JAMES IS JOINED IN ZAIA'S

expansive line-up by lead singer Amy MacKown; bassist Dave Tomlinson; keyboard player Patrick Bolton; saxophonist Charlie Cruickshank; trumpeter Leo Petrokofsky; live FX, samples and DJ man Paul Williams, and guitarists Josh Hughes and Matt Cox.

In their teens James, Josh, Dave and Paul were formerly in local Arabic folk/dub band Raggasaurus who earned an enviable reputation for their pioneering fusion sound with Tunisian vocalist Khaled. "He was a classic Cowley Road character," reflects James; "we were an instrumental band, then one night Khaled came up to us at a gig and said he wanted to sing for us in Arabic, and we thought, 'why not?' He'd been singing in various bands for thirty years and one day felt it was time to hang up the mic, so we formed Zaia from the ashes, recruited Paddy and started jamming".

THAT WAS BACK IN 2013.

Zaia began gigging as a purely instrumental band, occasionally utilising a guest vocalist, until they met Amy. "One of Amy's friends knew Dave's girlfriend Milly and kept telling Amy that she'd really get on with Dave as he loved reggae as well, explains James; "Then when they finally met Amy and Dave realised they knew each other from school. Eventually we all got together for a jam and her voice was just perfect for our sound, so we all decided to focus on working with her as our permanent singer."

The Zaia we know now grew out of assorted departures and recruitments since, as James explains. "Kate [the

band's original trumpeter] left in 2014 to go to Gamelan school in Indonesia. Fortunately we found the brilliant Leo, who was a friend of Paddy and James's cousin, to replace her. In 2016 we changed the line-up again, adding Matt on another guitar and Charlie on the saxophone. Leo knew Matt from school and Charlie from Temple Funk Collective. They've taken our sound to another level. So we've evolved quite a bit since we began but now we all feel like we have the ultimate line up for what we want to achieve musically in the future."

ZAIA'S REPUTATION LOCALLY

has been made with regular appearances at Carnival (this year will be their third showing there), as well as gigs supporting the likes of Gentleman's Dub Club ("They taught us about live energy, they're masters of it," says Paddy) and Jamaican dub legend Lee 'Scratch' Perry ("As crazy as his outfit and stage persona was, when I bumped into him back stage he was a very humble man, recalls Amy, fondly; "When I stumbled over my clumsy greeting, he took my hand, smiled at me and softly uttered 'bless man'!"), while veteran British reggae champion David Rodigan – himself an Oxford boy – has played the band's early

AS YOU MIGHT IMAGINE

from a disparate array of musicians, getting a full album written. rehearsed and recorded has been a prolonged process, but it's been well worth the wait; 'Butterflies' is a sweet, soulful burst of musical sunshine, nine songs of buoyant dub infused with an easy pop spirit and a folky edge that reminds us of Dreadzone at times, led by Amy's warm, rich voice, which brings that hefty soul element to the party. Nightshift's review of 'Simple Song', the lead track from the album, declared her to be the heart and soul of Zaia and her voice really is a stand-out element of the sound, a superbly fortuitous find for the band.

"I've always been singing since I was a little girl, putting on performances with friends," explains Amy, talking about her musical roots; "I think I formed my first girl band at 13. We actually played at the Zodiac! It was all through a youth summer project at Blackbird Leys Community Centre, which developed over the years to become what is now known as the CDI Project. I also studied a Diploma in Performing Arts (Song) at the Liverpool Institute for Performing Arts when I was 17, where I really came into my own as a vocalist. I sang a unique cover of Bob Marley's 'Three Little Birds' and really found my own sound. "In my early 20s I guess I was also the muse of Soundworks Studio's aspiring sound tech at the time. Alongside the late local legend David Norland (founder of Soundworks Studio and local reggae faves Mackating) it was my involvement with the studio which turned my

"I didn't need persuading to join Zaia, it was a natural progression; Dave asked me to join and I had heard wonderful stuff from Raggasaurus and knew it would be a great project. The love and vibes have blossomed ever since."

head and interests to the local reggae

NOW NINE STRONG, IT WAS

the core seven of Zaia that put the album together, while the full nine will bring it to life on stages over the

Paddy: "In terms of writing, a lot of the material has been in the pipeline for years: ever since we started jamming together. We try all sorts of little hooks or ideas, and many have ended up manifesting themselves in

totally unexpected ways. The chief obstacle was balancing what each member wanted from the album. Seven people meant seven different perspectives on creating music; that's the beauty of this band but also the challenge. I'm really pleased with the finished album though, it represents the variety styles we can bring to the

James: "The actual recording

process took about a year. It's been

long and laborious, that can't be denied! Because there are so many of us, when we got the first mixes back it was really difficult to get any kind of consensus over how it should sound. We had some pretty bitter arguments over it. I don't think it's exaggerating to say that we came close to splitting up over this album, but in the long run it was definitely good to have these disagreements and get it out in the open. It also took a long time arranging all the additional recording sessions for brass and vocals. Paddy arranged most of these with Amy and Matt King, the producer. That was a slow and incremental process and at times it felt like the album would never be done. At the end though I really feel like we're more cohesive than ever and I'm really pleased with how the songs have come out, so it was well worth all the effort and frustration. It's always a learning curve making a recording, and this is the first time we've made a full length album, so stumbling blocks were inevitable. Hopefully now we're more experienced the next one will be a smoother process, although I said that after we made our EP, and this has been much worse! And now there are nine of us! Seriously though, I'm incredibly excited about seeing what we can do for the next record now there are nine of us!"

AS WELL AS A NEAR PERFECT summer album, 'Butterflies' is an

important local release right now. Oxford has a long and proud reggae tradition, going back to the original sound systems in the 60s but at the moment the band scene at least is pretty moribund; with longstanding scene godfathers Dubwiser more of an occasional concern these days and Mackating on indefinite hiatus following the death of Dave Norland in 2014. Zaia stand as almost sole keepers of the Oxford reggae flame. Amy: "The sad passing of David has certainly left a hole in the scene; he was truly the glue and inspiration for many local reggae acts, a lot of those bands having used his studio for its amazing analogue sound and David's own incredible skills in reggae production and mastering." James: "There are some signs of recovery. Tom Flint from The Dublings has just started a new project since that band went on hiatus. We're happy to fly the flag for

Oxford reggae solo for a while until we see new bands get established."

ZAIA'S POSITION IS ALL THE more unusual given the continued

rude health of the local reggae club scene and the genre's place as a unifying force on any scene, with its tentacles making themselves present in so many other musical fields. These days the likes of Count Skylarkin' and Natty Mark - who helms the quarterly Dub zine, covering local rots an reggae, help keep the scene alive, with a ready and willing audience regularly queuing round the block for the Skylarkin Sound System night at the end of each month. How do Zaia themselves see the local scene that spawned them?

Paul: "Reggae itself is so diverse you see it across every area of the take inspiration from a genre but do something different with it, which is true to their own unique musical roots. I'm sure some people might listen to our music with a preconception of what reggae should sound like and be put off by what we're doing, but equally I've had people come up to me after shows and say things like 'I don't normally like reggae, but I loved that'. So it cuts both ways."

Paddy: "I definitely agree. Rather than a 'reggae' band, I think we could best be described as a band whose biggest influence is reggae. For me, the best thing about this band is how well it absorbs other styles. I like to think that this will help us build a really diverse following, not just traditional reggae fans. For me, it's better to create your own product rather than replicate the Jamaican

sound, and many people have told

me that's why they love our music.

In terms of other styles we best bring

to the reggae party I'd say definitely

folk; Dave originally wrote some of

my favourite Zaia tunes on the harp.

Sounds crazy but we think it works!"

There's a sense of exuberance

having a good time?

spiritual home.

that runs through the entire album;

how important is it for you to bring

everyone together and get everyone

Paddy: "It means everything to me

James: "It's really important to us. In

my view the power of music to bring

that our music can do that."

BEFORE THAT THE BAND

to see everyone there."

and it's a great sense of achievement

being where we all grew up."

Paul: "One of my favourite ever

gigs was playing as Raggasaurus at

Carnival behind the old PMT site.

We were playing 6-7pm – that's how

late carnival should go on until! We

walked on and the heavens opened;

all of a sudden umbrellas popped

open and soon we were playing to

500 bouncing brollies! I will never

forget that sight. We have played

for the last three years at the Tesco

Carpark and have watched that area

grow; over the years we have tested

songs on this stage and felt the love

back. This year we are so excited to

be launching the Carnival Live stage

on Manzil Way; the whole area has

been redesigned and we can't wait

headline the Uncommon stage at Common People in South Park at the end of May; what can newcomers expect from their set, who are the band most looking forward to seeing over the weekend and what do they think Common People brings to Oxford that other festivals don't?

Paddy: "Newcomers can expect to hear a unique mix of musical influences over a backdrop of bass heavy reggae. I'm really looking forward to Coldredlight on the main stage - massive congratulations to them. Another great example of a wonderful Oxford act sticking to their own unique sound. Common People is amazing because it has something for all Oxford music lovers: dance music, more internationally renowned acts, and a massive emphasis on local music. We absolutely loved it last year because you could tell the crowd were really listening to what you do as a band. We love that about Oxford. Plus, the setting!" James: "Yeah, really looking forward to Coldredlight; Alice in Chains are one of my favourite bands so any band that's influenced by them gets my vote. Desert Storm are always great and I can't deny

"Carnival has been massively important to our spiritual development. To play in the sunshine on the street you grew up on, and wrote your music on, to your home crowd. The best."

city. The last Thursday of every month at the Zodiac years ago was Skylarkin and DJ Derek; that's where we had our education in reggae: everyone went to that night, families were made there! These days Matt and Pringle of White Magic Sound are packing dancehalls; Robb from Free Range Roots is showcasing international sound system culture on a monthly basis and the Count has the best monthly party in town! The scene is alive and as exciting as

James: "Natty Mark gave us some of our first gigs when we started out in Raggasaurus. His enthusiasm for all things reggae and his willingness to give new reggae artists a chance means there's always opportunity for new bands and acts to play to a audience and break into the scene."

ALL THAT SAID, ZAIA ARE

hardly a straight-up reggae band; in addition to the strong soul element in the sound, folk and pop get a good look in, while producer Matt King brings his own drum&bass roots to the mix.

James: "There's definitely a strong soul element in the sound; that's mainly down to Amy. We're definitely not trying to replicate the Jamaican reggae sound. I absolutely love Jamaican reggae and it's the central inspiration for our music but at the end of the day we're not Jamaican. There just seem to be so many non-Jamaican acts just replicating the clichéd image and sound with their false patois etc. "I've always loved bands that

people together is its greatest asset." BRINGING PEOPLE TOGETHER is what Zaia will now aim to spend their summer doing. July sees them back at Carnival, possibly the band's

Paddy: "It's been massively

important to our spiritual development as much as anything. To play outdoors in the sunshine on the very street you all grew up on, and wrote your music on, to your home crowd. The best." Amy: "I think Zaia would have evolved just as successfully without carnival, playing a variety of festivals and local clubs, though it is a favourite event of ours as it's a great time of year for celebration of culture and music combined, and jamming and playing among our local peers is a great feeling. We have felt very humbled to have been invited to play as the penultimate act on one of the main stages three years running. It has a great vibe

AND BEFORE EVEN THAT,

I'm pretty keen for Sean Paul too."

ZAIA will officially launch 'Butterflies' with a headline show at The Bullingdon. Reggae is so often thought of as an outsoor, summer kind of music, but which do they prefer playing: sun-kissed festival stage or dark, sweaty basement bar? Amy: "Both are amazing and offer totally different experiences, but nothing beats reggae in the sunshine, they were meant for each other."

Zaia play The Bullingdon on Friday 26th May, Common People on Saturday 27th May and Carnival on Sunday 2nd July. Pre-order `Butterflies' now at www.zaiaband.com.

RELEASED



THE AUGUST LIST

Ramshackle Tabernacle

(Self released)

There have been plenty of good albums to come from Oxford over the years, but the truly great records tend to come from bands who have completely mastered their sound and immersed themselves in the music that inspires them and that they themselves create. The last local band that absolutely nailed what they were about on record was Undersmile and their doom-laden classic 'Anhedonia', but with 'Ramshackle Tabernacle', The August List might just have made the most assured release to come from Oxford in some time. Those familiar with band will be used to Martin and Kerraleigh Child performing affecting folk songs as a duo, but on 'Ramshackle Tabernacle' they've expanded their sound with the addition of Tommy Longfellow and Billy Ouartermain from The Epstein.

Kicking off with a retooling of the tale of Rip Van Winkle on 'Old Rip' this oddly muscular version of The August List possesses more bite than we've come to expect. Addressing existential dread while channelling Neil Young in "light miff" mode is no mean feat but they pull it off convincingly. Importantly, they've been careful not to fill out their sound too dramatically, so while this is an album made with a band, what really grabs the attention is the sheer space that is present in these songs. Even when the chanted chorus refrain of 'The Ballad Of James Lucas & Betty Dupree' kicks in, there is room for the song to breathe and for the band to establish an atmosphere that sounds as if a bunch of ghosts are having a knees up in the last chance saloon. The addition of Ben Heaney's violin on 'Where Has All The Fire Gone' and 'Half Light' takes the band away from considered bombast and with his utilisation of Cale-ish drones and a vocal from Kerraleigh that Cindy Wilson and discordance he moves them into haunted. soulful territory

With the themes of loneliness, rejection of the world and also the need to communicate being at the heart of the album, these shifts in style fit with the sense of cognitive dissonance that runs throughout. 'Connie Converse' might rattle along



with almost hoe-down vigour, but it also conveys the true story of a burnt-out singer-songwriter who disappeared from her home and family, leaving them and a body of work behind. This need to be alone and let be is countered by the expansive and quite gorgeous denouement to 'Wilderness' that finds the pair singing "I'd cross any frontier that led to you...I found a tenderness in this wilderness".

It is of course the vocal interplay between Martin and Kerraleigh that makes The August List such a spine-tingling proposition, and there are numerous moments across 'Ramshackle Tabernacle' where their more familiar duo form takes hold where they seem to be operating on an almost psychic level. Never overplaying the dramatic elements of their songs, they just let the melodies breathe, so when Kerraleigh hits a note that requires considerable vocal gymnastics (such as on the close of the 'Wilderness') it stands out as remarkable. For good measure they throw in 'Palace In The Rocks', which combines folk authenticity with pop nous would be proud of.

An eclectic mix of songs then, but don't let the title fool you, The August List are far from ramshackle. This is a finely honed album that should go down as one of the best to ever come from an Oxford band.

Sam Shepherd

ADAM FRANKLIN

`Iron Horse/Born To Lose

(Club AC30)

Swervedriver frontman Adam Franklin's Record Store Day release is a cover of Motorhead's 'Iron Horse/Born To Lose', one of the earliest and more understated songs in Lemmy's vast rock arsenal (though check out his beautiful, moving ode to the fallen of WWI, `1916', which will make you see the legendary hellraiser in a whole new light).

On the face of it an unusual choice, but it proves inspired as Adam takes the song down several notches more, bringing an almost folky psychedelic haze down to bear on the song, his voice fractured and fuzzy, the instrumentation like the buzz and clicks of insects, a sombre reflective remodelling of the original blues

beast that displays both Adam's invention and lightness of touch and Lemmy's deceptively sensitive songwriting ability up in the brightest

The b-side of this single is a cover of Bowie's 'Thursday's Child', again a less than obvious pick, from 1999's 'Hours', and something of a precursor for his farewell 'Black Star', revealing an impending frailty. Adam's cover stays close to the original, as with the a-side, coating it in a midgy cloud of clicks, wows and whirrs, but vocally perhaps lacking Bowie's cracked elegance. Stick 'Iron Horse' on again - it's that rare thing, a genuinely worthwhile cover version. Dale Kattack

VERNA HARK

Sparkling Blue EP'

(Self released)

Call me old fashioned but presenting your music on Youtube is considerably far down the evolutionary scale of 'releases' that has Tony Visconti paid a million quid to produce your album at one end and shouting doggerel into a dictaphone on a street corner at the other; but take nothing away from Verna Hark who continue their impressive run with a sequence of tunes that recall the oeuvre of defiantly contemporary scenesters London Grammar and The xx. EP opener 'Kingdom' commences with bombastic synth bursts, recreating that feeling of moving aimlessly from room to room in a club after the night has gone awry due to some emotional mishap, the vocalist lost in a haze of her own thoughts, peppered by explosions of aural fireworks reminiscent of a hands in the air anthem, but getting up to strut her stuff the last thing on her mind. Better still are the beats that underlie everything, evoking comparisons to the keyboard tinkerings of Jamie xx – a constantly inventive back palate that marks each track out as subtly different.

On 'I Will Let You Go Unadorned', staccato pulses like bullet fire are accompanied by what could be vocoder mangled vocals but are probably just a few previously neglected buttons being pressed, while co-title track 'Sparkling Blue' is a woozy refrain that reappears in different form as the album closes. via the 'Snow Bow remix', the three piece straying into These New Puritans territory with the deployment of a saxophone at the death. Personally, I'd prefer a remix to mark a distinctive change of pace - that doesn't happen - but there's still creative intent. Verna Hark divide their time between Helsinki and Oxford; the shimmering keyboards recall the weak sun glinting off the myriad lakes of the Finnish interior and as stand out song 'August 06' continues with the theme of feeling dislocated and rudderless by the excesses of a night out on the tiles, we are reminded of 'Heartbeats'-era The Knife. In all though, this is an EP that very much reflects the musical directions of the current decade.

Rob Langham





GET LOOSE

`Get Loose'

(Self released)

What does it mean to play within accepted stylistic boundaries, and is there a difference between working in a tradition and embracing a genre? For everyone who respects improvisations on established carnatic ragas but thinks trad jazz bands are dead-eyed rehashers, there's another who bigs up old skool hip hop revivals whilst sniggering at morris dancers. The truth is, some musicians get inspired by playing to a previous

generation's rules, and some get inspired by breaking them, and that's fine; what's weird is those who do one thing whilst being sure they're doing the other. Take Get Loose's press release, which claims their album ranges "from R&B you can dance to through to darker pychedelia", when what it ranges from is mid-tempo blues rocking to the end of the record.

On the plus side, it's pretty decent mid-tempo blues rocking. The opening pair of tracks offer chunky-knit 'Immigrant Song'-style cantering in 'Forgive Me' and Chuck Berry-flavoured... err... cantering in 'Ride It Out'. The riffs and rhythms kick along nicely, the vocals are understated and pleasingly free of pantomime mid-west growls, and the solos are fluent yet concise. The lyrics won't win any awards, but they're far from the most egregious examples of priapic platitude in rock's canon, and may have a little sly inversion of sexual boasting in 'King Bee' (if not it means the claim they are "able to buzz all night long" is meant seriously, and that the boys need to learn a little more about apian sexual hierarchies). Best to ignore that stuff and just nod your head to the incessant cowbell crunch of 'Bullet', our favourite track. 'Get Loose' is a very solid, reliable heavy blues album. That is both its victory and its curse, depending on where you're

David Murphy



(Self released)

Playing such a classic form of music and with a strict adherence to its heritage can paint a band into a ghetto corner of its own making, but The Long Insiders slip past tribute band accusations with plenty of energy, a solid modern production and a feel for the songs that inspired them that gives them a life of their own. The trio's rockabilly and surf rock rests on the classic rhythms of Carl Perkins and Johnny Burnette and the heavy twang of Dick Dale, but with some of Jim Jones' punk-inspired bite adding enough contemporary oomph to keep the train rolling along its steadfast tracks. Lead track on this new EP, 'My Love' leans

more towards the languid surf style, but the band are always at their best when they play it darker, as on 'True Blue', a tribute to brothers Nick and Simon Kenny's late father, coming on like a gothic Roy Orbison. 'Womankind' is



more Johnny Cash-style rockabilly blues and the whole thing, while steeped in a part of musical history that was long gone by the time any of the band were born, sounds fresher and more alive than most supposedly more contemporary guitar bands.

Ian Chesterton

BEWARE THIS BOY

'Tommy & Jack' / Into the Light of the Day'

(Self released)

Oxfordshire's rural hinterlands remain English folk music's heartland with Cropredy as its nominal capital. You can just picture Beware This Boy playing at Fairport Convention's annual gathering or one of the myriad taverns that dot the area, with a sound that's barely changed since the English Civil War. Even the band's claim on their website to be a mix of Fairport and The Clash misses the point that the sort of protest song they peddle was around for centuries before Joe Strummer strapped on a guitar. 'Tommy & Jack' is a tribute to the men who fought for their country on land and at sea, Tommy and Jack representing every young man - barely more

than boys - who "stood tall for England" so "we could be free", but with Sue Mallett's mournful fiddle and Simon Meakin's plaintive, almost frail, vocals, it's a lament for the lost rather than a chest-thumping display of patriotism and all the more affecting for that. 'Into the Light of the Day' feels more upbeat, the fiddle lead livelier, almost playful, but it's less emotionally engaging even if an air of melancholy still lingers. Like 'Tommy & Jack', though, it sounds like music from any time from the last century, and their remains a small corner of England that is forever this kind of time-lost folk music.

Ian Chesterton

KRISSY MATTHEWS 'Live at Freak Valley'

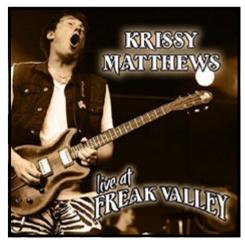
The opening track of this album is called 'Feeling For the Blues' and serves as a rebuttal to critics ("blues purists") who have told Krissy Matthews he can't play the blues unless he's old and has lived a life of hardship. By the end of this album Nightshift feels very old and like we've endured hardship beyond measure. The album clocks in at almost 70 minutes; the first guitar solo arrives before the first minute is up and lasts for over half the length of the song. There are many, many more along the way. This might be a long journey.

No genre demands authenticity more than blues, particularly blues-rock; every month sees a slew of blues-rock bands coming to town, each quoting the same handful of untouchables as inspiration, one in particular, Stevie Ray Vaughan inadvertently responsible for more tedious fret-botherers than any single artist. people who merit technique over feeling every time. The two best blues acts in Oxford right now are Coldredlight and Vienna Ditto, both of whom are fronted by young women and neither of whom seem fussed about guitar solos, preferring to take the spirit of that old music into new places and to hell with whatever authenticity may or may not entail.

'Live at Freak Valley' is a textbook lesson in rock solid authenticity, in tradition, in doing things The Right Way (ie the way they've always been done). One song here, 'The Soul Will Never Die', is about meeting the late, great BB King once, while elsewhere Matthews covers Blind Willie McTell's 'Searching the Desert for the Blues' and Hendrix's 'Freedom and with several years of solid gigging under his belt, this live recording from a gig in Germany covers every modern day blues-rock base, from the transatlantic vocal style to the regular extended guitar solo showboating which, however much the perpetrators might protest, is less about showing you how much they're feeling this than making sure you know how clever they are. For an album recorded in a place called Freak Valley, it's depressingly free of freakishness.

There's a lot of energy expended and the regular whoops of the crowd suggest there's plenty of people happy to lap this kind of stuff up, but we prefer our blues on the dark side and not stomped all over by rock excess. Music's journey should always be forward and outward, never round in ever decreasing circles.

Dale Kattack



G 1G G U 1 D E

MONDAY 1st

JOHN OTWAY: The Bear (6am) – The Clown Prince of Pop plays his traditional May Morning show in the historic Bear.

THE MIGHTY REDOX: The Wheatsheaf

(6.30am) – May Morning show in the Sheaf's downstairs bar from local blues/ska/funk/swamp rock veterans The Mighty Redox.

THE SKAMEISTERS: The Bear (4pm) – Free afternoon of live ska for May Day.

TRIONYS: The White House – Experimental improv, taking in jazz, avant garde rock and more from the German collective.

OPEN MIC SESSION: The Royal Blenheim – Weekly open session.

Thursday 4th

SHAME: The Cellar

Fat White Family didn't so much open the door as push the sewer cover off and in their wake have come a wave of bands fuelled by disgust and contempt and in their small way at least trying to shout about what's wrong with this country right now. Among those are fellow south Londoners Shame who have toured with Fat Whites as well as Slaves and, most recently, Warpaint. The quintet wouldn't ever claim responsibility for Sadiq Khan's victory in last year's London mayoral elections but they were one of a very few bands to stand up and be counted in support of him against lying Tory posh lad Zac Goldsmith. They also wrote a love song to Theresa May before she became prime minister, but it's probably unfit for publication here; suffice to say they're not fans. Militant in lyrics and action, musically Shame share some DNA with Fat White Family – particularly the sleazy, crawling scuzzbucket single 'The Lick', with its tale of a man addicted to visiting a gynaecologist, but there are also trace elements of Drenge, The Fall, Sonic Youth and even New Fast Automatic Daffodils in among the grubby post-punk pavement-level songs. Their live shows are earning them rave reviews, with nakedness and broken things often the order of the day and if they



won't ever change the world it's increasingly

refreshing to see bands who not only adhere

to rock's primal urges but aren't afraid to

MAY

TUESDAY 2nd

THE NIGHT CAFÉ + SAFE TO SWIM + BLOXX: The Bullingdon – Exuberantly funky indie jangle from Liverpool's fast-rising youngsters, back in town after recent supports to

The Hunna and Sundara Karma.

SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James

Street Tavern – Weekly open mic session with

host Sparky. **OSPREY: St Aldates Tavern** – Upbeat funky

WEDNESDAY 3rd

THE ANDREWS COMBS BAND: The

blues from the local stalwart and chums.

Bullingdon – Elegantly downbeat alt.country in the vein of Leonard Cohen, Harry Nilsson and Glen Campbell from Nashville troubadour Combs at tonight's Empty Room show, the singer and guitarist touring his new album, 'Canyons of My Mind', the follow-up to his acclaimed 2014 debut, 'All These Dreams'.

BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE: The Cellar – 80s hits, glam, synth-pop and disco club night.

THURSDAY 4th

MORGAN HERITAGE & ETANA: 02

Academy – Rock, pop, hip hop and countrytinged reggae from New York's enduring allbrother band, out on a European tour to promote their eleventh studio album, 'Avrakedabra', featuring Ziggy and Stephen Marley among a star cast of contributors, and riding high on the back of a Grammy award for 2015's 'Strictly Roots' album.

SHAME: The Cellar – Barricade-storming postpunk from south London's pop warriors – *see main preview*

THE TROY REDFERN BAND: The

Bullingdon – Blues rocking from Herefordshire guitarist and singer Troy Redfern, back at the Haven Club after supporting Gwyn Ashton here last year, his groove-led style inspired by Johnny Winter, Hound Dog Taylor and Dave Hole, among others.

CHASING DAYLIGHT: Truck Store (6pm)

- Instore launch show for their new `Live At the O2' 7", the band mixing up Kinks, Blockheads and Dr Feelgood in their r'n'b-flavoured Britpop.

THE PETE FRYER BAND: The Wheatsheaf

- Free gig in the downstairs bar from the veteran

local blues-rocker.

SELF HELP + PORT ERIN + CATGOD +
BEN AVISON: The Jericho Tavern – It's All
About the Music local bands showcase.

CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford
Community Centre – Oxford's longest running

CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford

Community Centre – Oxford's longest running open club night continues to showcase singers, musicians, poets, storytellers and performance artists every week.

SPARKY'S FLYING CIRCUS: The Half

Moon – Weekly open session.

ACOUSTIC THURSDAY: Jude the Obscure – Weekly unplugged open mic session.

BLUES JAM: The Catherine Wheel, Sandford – Open blues jam.

GLUE: The Cellar – Techno and house club night.

FRIDAY 5th

BOSSAPHONIK with GRUPO X: The

Cellar – Latin dance, global grooves, Afropop, Balkan beats and nu-jazz club night with a live set from Latin jazz-soul-bugalu fusion outfit Grupo X, regulars at the Camden Jazz Café and collaborators with Latin soul king Joe Bataan. Plus world jazz dance sounds on the decks from host Dan Ofer.

WILLIE J HEALEY: Modern Art Oxford – A free headline show – already sold out – from local rising slacker rock star Willie, the prolific songsmith having just come off tour with Palace and rock and strolling it out in the vein of Mac Demarco, Ariel Pink and War On Drugs.

KLUB KAKOFANNEY with BEAVER FUEL + SPINNER FALL + LAKE OF KINGS +

LAIMA: The Wheatsheaf – Local indie/punkers Beaver Fuel celebrate their tenth anniversary of innuendo, irreverence and bolshy pop noise with a headline show for Klub Kakofanney, joined tonight by 80s hardcore-inspired noisemakers Spinner Fall and singer-songwriter Laima Bite.

SHOWADDYWADDY: The New Theatre

- True story: last time *Nightshift* saw
Showaddywaddy live (okay, the only time
we've ever seen them live) they were supporting
Einsterzende Neubaten, surviving an early hail of
pint glasses to near enough blow their Teutonic
drill-core chums off stage. So we've always
had a serious amount of respect for the retro
rockabilly fellas from Leicester, and anyway,
'Under the Moon of Love' is a corker, ain't it?
In fact we've got out pastel-coloured Teddy Boy
suits on already.

HOLLY REDFORD-JONES + CHALK + JUNIPER NIGHTS + SEMI URBAN FOX +

FUJI: O2 Academy – It's All About the Music showcase night with smoky jazz, r'n'b and rockabilly singer Holly Redford Jones, coming in somewhere between Billie Holiday and Imelda May, plus fidgety electro-pop from London trio Chalk. Acoustic rock from Juniper Nights and Libertines-y indie rocking from Semi Urban Fox.

SPARKY'S SPONTANEOUS SHOWCASE & SPOTLIGHT JAM: James Street Tavern

 Bands and open mic session hosted by Sparky, tonight with Chicago funsters Monk 9, plus Hurricane and The Mighty Reverend Black JOHN COGHLAN'S QUO: Kidlington

Football Club – Status Quo's original drummer brings Quo classics to the Shire.

THE MIGHTY DISCO BISCUITS: Fat Lil's, Witney – Classic soul, funk and disco hits.

SATURDAY 6th

WARD THOMAS: O2 Academy – Back in town as part of their biggest headline tour to

date after performances at Cornbury Festival and Halfway To 75 in recent times, Hampshire-born, Nashville-based twin sisters Ward Thomas come to the O2 continuing to promote 2016 album 'Cartwheels', the follow-up to their acclaimed debut, 'From Where We Stand', recorded with country music mainstay Vince Gill.

BIGFOOT + REGULUS + NEW GENERATION SUPERSTARS + HELL'S

GAZELLES: O2 Academy – Long-haired, leather-clad heavy rocking out of Wigan from Bigfoot, the band off on a headline tour after supporting Black Spiders on their farewell tour, the band rocking it in the style of Led Zep, AC/DC and Judas Priest. Support from Sheffield's stoner stalwarts Regulus; Nottingham's punkinfused hard rockers New Generation Superstars, and Oxford's own rock heavyweights Hell's Gazelles, kicking it out in a Guns'n'Roses-meets-Judas Priest fashion..

YONAKA + GURR: The Cellar – Epic dark indie noise from Brighton's Yonaka, back in town, out on a joint headline tour with Berlin's excellent garage-pop duo Gurr, mixing 80s indie jangle and surf-pop with sleepy-eyed alt.pop in the vein of Life Without Buildings and Best Coast

MOLOTV SEXBOMB: The Wheatsheaf – Punk-infused rocking from the local regulars. FREERANGE: The Cellar – UK garage, grime and bassline club night.

EYECON + W.A.M: Fat Lil's, Witney – Mod classics from Eyecon, plus ska-punk faves from W.A.M.

SUNDAY 7th

BLOODSTOCK - METAL TO THE

MASSES: The Bullingdon – Quarter-final of the battle of the bands competition to win a slot at this summer's Bloodstock Festival, tonight with Bloodshot, Echo4four, 1000 Chains and Silk Road, plus more.

DR ROBERT + MATT DEIGHTON: The

Cellar – A joint tour from former Blow Monkeys frontman Dr Robert alongside guitarist Matt Deighton, originally of Acid Jazz faves Mother Earth and subsequently guitarist for Paul Weller and, for a while, Oasis.

 $\begin{aligned} & \textbf{MAD LARRY + SUPERLOOSE + MARK} \\ & \textbf{BOSLEY BAND + PURPLE MAY + SPOON} \end{aligned}$

THEORY: The Wheatsheaf (3.30-8.30pm) – Free live music in the downstairs bar from Giddyup Music, with classic r'n'b man Mad Larry, rootsy rockers Superloose and gothic troubadour Mark Bosley.

FRANKLIN'S TOWER + ANNELI +
SAM POPE + ECLECTICA: Donnington
Community Centre (6pm) – Free early evening
of live acoustic music, with Grateful Dead tribute
act Franklin's Tower and more.

THE MIGHTY REDOX: Harry's Bar (3.30pm)

OPEN MIC SESSION: The Harcourt Arms

MONDAY 8th

SAM BROOKES: The Cellar – Intimate electro-folk-pop inspired by Nick Drake, Bon Iver and Tim Buckley from the London singer and former chorister to the Queen, out on a headline tour ahead of the release of his new album, having previously supported Newton Faulkner and featured on Basement Jaxx's 'What

A Difference Your Love Makes'.

OXFORD CLASSIC JAZZ: The Harcourt

ms

OPEN MIC SESSION: The Royal Blenheim THE RHEINGANS SISTERS: Nettlebed

Folk Club – Sisters Rowan and Anna Rheingans come to Nettlebed's legendary folk club; Rowan has previously been best known for her work as part of Lady Maisery and with Eliza Carthy and Karine Polwart in Songs of Separation. The sisters have recorded two albums together, fusing the folk sounds of their native Peak District with traditional influences from Scandinavia and France (where Anna lives and is an in-demand fiddle play); expect multi-instrumental virtuosity and close harmonies.

TUESDAY 9th

JAPANESE HOUSE: O2 Academy – Sweet, sweet sorrow from the ambient house – *see main preview*

INTRUSION: The Cellar – Goth, industrial, ebm and darkwave club night.

SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James Street Tavern

WEDNESDAY 10th

THE MAGIC GANG: 02 Academy -

Brighton's pop-friendly slacker-grunge gang return to town after their sold-out show here in September and their set at last summer's Truckfest, building up to the release of their debut album following a string of singles and EPs, managing to find that sweet spot meeting point between Brian Wilson, Weezer and Mac Demarco.

THE TUTS + RAINBOW RESERVOIR + HAPPY ACCIDENTS: The Cellar – Indie-

pop, punk and attitude from the west London trio, fresh from tour supports to The Selecter and Feeder – see main preview

IT'S ALL ABOUT THE MUSIC SHOWCASE: The Wheatsheaf QUERCUS: St. John the Evangelist – Oxford Contemporary Music host an evening with June Tabor's folk-jazz collaboration with pianist Huw Warren and saxophonist Ian Ballamy.

THURSDAY 11th

LITTLE BROTHER ELI: Truck Store – The local funk-blues-rock faves warm up for their O2 headline show on the 19th with an instore set.

STEVE RODGERS: The Bullingdon – Soulful

blues-rocking in the vein of Jeff Buckley, Ray
Lamontagne and Scott Matthews from former
Bôa frontman Steve Rodgers and son of Free and
Bad Company singer Paul Rodgers.

FREEMANTLE: Jericho Tavern – Psychedelia and shoegaze from the local pop dreamers. CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford

Community Centre SPARKY'S FLYING CIRCUS: The Half Moon

ACOUSTIC THURSDAY: Jude the Obscure

BLUES JAM: The Catherine Wheel, Sandford

FRIDAY 12th AN END OF AN ERA: O2 Academy

- Funky rocking and electronica from Dave & the Ravers at tonight's Brookes bash, also featuring Five Quarters of a Quartet, We Only Play Theme Tunes, Ivory and Chloe Chesney & Friends.



Tuesday 9th

THE JAPANESE HOUSE: O2 Academy

A semi regular visitor to Oxford over the last couple of years, Amber Bain - who is The Japanese House – is back tonight playing her biggest local show yet, but prior to this headline tour ahead of the release of her debut album she'd been playing arena-sized venues as support to long time chums and labelmates The 1975. They produced The Japanese House's debut EP, 'Pools To Bathe In', which a lot of people thought was singer Matt Healy, he and Bain sharing a similarly dreamy vocal quality. But anyway, with a little help from her friends, she's starting to enjoy the success she deserves as she drifts sad-eved through sparse, ethereal synth-pop, all barely-there beats, breathless, heavily-effected vocals and introspective, atmospheric melodies that have drawn comparisons to London Grammar, The xx and Grimes at various points and wouldn't sound out of place alongside our own Esther Joy Lane. She also earned herself a place on the BBC Sound of 2017 long list, a measure as much of her rising commercial potential as her musical quality, reflected in her move up to the O2 from earlier shows at The Cellar. The overriding bleakness in her songs might not ring with impending summer, but a little chill in the air is always welcome.

WILL JOSEPH COOK: The Bullingdon -

Airy pop in the vein of Phoenix and Vampire Weekend from the Kent singer-songwriter, touring debut album 'Sweet Dreamer'. Followed by an indie disco with Will taking a turn on the decks

TOM WALKER: The Cellar – We blame Ed Sheeran. Or maybe Sam Smith.

DEMOISELLES + THE AUTUMN SAINTS: The Wheatsheaf – It's All About the Music showcase with local rockers Demoiselles, plus atmospheric Americana from The Autumn Saints.

HOLY MOLY & THE CRACKERS +
DEADBEAT APOSTLES: Old Fire Station –
Gypsy folk-rock from well-travelled septet Holy

CoZsRECORDS www.coozes.com

THE HIGHEST SPEC STUDIO IN OXFORD: PROTOOLS HDX, NEVE SUMMING, PMC'S

PROBLEMS WITH YOUR HOME MIX? UPLOAD YOUR MIX ONLINE FOR A FREE MIX REPORT PACKED WITH ADVICE!

PRO BAND PROMO & VIDEO SERVICES

T: 01865 236117 EQUIPMENT HIRE
Unit 36 Curtis Ind Est
N. Hinksey Lane OX2 0LX

"The Best Sounding Live room in Oxford" - Not My Pay



THE TUTS / **RAINBOW RESERVOIR:**

The Cellar There are, famously, three sides to every story: my side, your side and the truth. As such we'll probably never know the real ins and outs of The Tuts being kicked out of Brighton's Undercover Festival last year while trying to join The Selecter onstage, but the incident left a sour taste in everyone's mouth and overshadowed the release of their excellent debut album, 'Update Your Brain', crowdfunded on Pledgemusic, reaching its target in under a week and a record that runs a big red motorbike through punk, 80s indie and riot grrl, with X Ray Spex as its starting point and ending up at the finish line alongside Martha having stopped off at Talulah Gosh and The Julie Ruin along the way. Formed at school in west London by friends Nadia Javed and Beverley Ishmael, they recruited bassist Harriet Doveton from Colour Me Wednesday and since their first gig in 2011 they've supported Kate Nash, The Selecter, Sonic Boom Six and latterly Feeder, as well as playing Indietracks and, at the invitation of Billy Bragg, the Leftfield stage at Glastonbury, mixing pure pop with spiky punk spirit and feminist politics; it's simple, direct DIY music that deserves to rise above any rancour. Suitably ebullient support from local pop-punkers Rainbow Reservoir whose mix of Mouldy Peaches. Ben Folds and Le Tigre always brings the musical sunshine.

Moly & the Crackers, taking in klezmer, Balkan folk, ska and reggae in their world fusion sound. Great local support from Americana-tinged classic soul ensemble The Deadbeat Apostles. **SOFA SOUNDS: University of Natural** History – The Oxford arm of the global pop-up gig movement hosts an acoustic stage as part of the Museum of Natural History's Neuro Night, with a night of talks and activities focusing on music and the brain.

SATURDAY 13th

THE AUGUST LIST + VIENNA DITTO + LOUD MOUNTAINS: The Cellar – Superb local triple bill, with last month's Nightshift cover stars The August List launching their brilliant new album, 'Ramshackle Tabernacle', bringing atmospheric drones to bear on their rustic folk and Americana as they bring stories of hermits and isolation to music life. They're joined by elegantly mayhemic synthabilly jazz-blues-pop duo Vienna Ditto, taking Nina Simone into the 25th Century, while Connecticut-born and raised

brothers Sean and Kevin Duggan bring their rootsy country-rock to the party. As far as local gigs goes, tonight's is unmissable.

DESERT STORM + CONTEK + THE REAPER + SHATTERED COMPASS + A NIGHTMARE UPON US: O2 Academy -

Skeletor host a seriously heavyweight local bill with Oxford's leading heavy rock crew Desert Storm coming off the back of another European tour, bringing blues and psychedelic elements to play on their raw, monolithic blues/stoner-metal sound. They're joined by ambient post-hardcore types Contek; melodic thrash and NWOBHM from The Reaper; metalcore merchants Shattered Compass, and epic gothic metal from A Nightmare Upon Us.

OXFORD SOUL TRAIN: O2 Academy -Classic soul, funk, disco and Motown tunes across two rooms at the quarterly extravaganza. STEVE HACKETT: The New Theatre - The Genesis guitarist brings his new band to town, playing a selection of classic Genesis tracks, including songs from 'Wind & Wuthering', which is 40 years old this year, plus rarely performed tracks like 'The Music Box', 'Inside & Out' and 'Anyway', as well as material from his new solo album and across his expansive back catalogue.

SELF HELP + THE OUTSIDE + ONE COLOUR SHORT + BEL & JACK: The Wheatsheaf - Local bands showcase, with new wave and garage pop from Self Help. STRAIGHT OUTTA COWLEY: The Bullingdon - Hip hop club night. THE MIGHTY REDOX: The Black Swan MAD LARRY: Tap Social Movement, Botley -Classic 60s r'n'b covers and originals. TURF: The Cellar - house club night.

DAMN GOOD REASON: Fat Lil's, Witney -Classic rock covers. MUDSLIDE MORRIS & THE REVELATORS: The Dolphin, Wallingford -Blues and boogie in the vein of Seasick Steve and

Rory Gallagher.

SUNDAY 14th

NATUREBOY: Truck Store (4pm) - Album launch show from the local singer-songwriter, playing songs from 'Setting of the Sun', his first album in eight years.

PAUL RODGERS: The New Theatre – Just three nights after his Son Steve plays the Bully, the former Free, Bad Company and Queen singer comes to town, his trademark aggressive vocal style a major influence on the likes of Bruce Dickinson, David Coverdale, Steve Walsh and Joe Bonamassa and earning him an Ivor Novello award for Outstanding Contribution to British Music in 2011. Although he's been back gigging with Bad Company in recent years tonight's show is part of a solo tour, but expect numbers from across his extensive career.

THREEPENNY BIT + XOGARA + THE RIVERS: The Bullingdon - Energetic trad tunes from Southampton's folk-dance big band, mixing in elements of jazz and classical music into their traditional and original material; support from Anglo-Welsh-Galician folk trio Xogara.

THE SPOOK SCHOOL + BAD MOVES + RAINBOW RESERVOIR + CHEAP DATE:

The Library – More high-quality, lo-fidelity fun from Smash Disco, celebrating their 50th gig in style with Scotland's queercore indie-punks, signed to Fortuna Pop, plus power pop from Washington DC's Bad Moves; effervescent post-

riot-grrl pop from Rainbow Reservoir and messy bedroom synth-pop from Cheap Date. SELF HELP + THE FIREGAZERS + JESTERS + DAVE TOMLINSON + MARIO & ROBERTO: The Wheatsheaf (2.30pm) - Klub Kakofanney host a free afternoon of unplugged music in the Sheaf's downstairs bar. WITH LOVE & REVOLUTION: The Jam Factory – A free night of live music, poetry and comedy in aid of anti sexual harassment movement Hollabach, with music from singer and pianist Frances Salter and poetry from Ilhan

OPEN MIC SESSION: The Harcourt Arms STEAM ROLLER: The Bell, Bicester (5-8pm) - 60s-style blues rock in the vein of Hendrix and Cream from the veteran local rockers.

MONDAY 15th

HOWIE PAYNE: The Bullingdon – The former Stands frontman returns to gigging after an

Tuesday 16th

THE COMET IS COMING / **FLAMINGODS** / WANDERING **WIRES: O2 Academy**

Shabaka Hutchings is a busy man, playing saxophone with Melt Yourself Down and Sons of Kemet as well as being a part-time members of The Arkestra. He's also at the core of The Comet is Coming where he becomes King Shabaka, channelling the cosmic jazz spirit of Sun Ra, whose legacy he spends much of his musical life keeping alive. That spirit of Egyptian Kemeticism runs through each of his bands, particularly The Comet Is Coming – a band formed when he simply decided to join electronica duo Soccer96 onstage one night and things spiralled quickly into outer space, or at least as far as a deserved Mercury nomination for last year's 'Channel the Spirits' album. Together the trio (drummer Max `Betamax Killer' Hallett and synth player Dan 'Danalogue the Conquerer' Leaves alongside Hutchings) fuse Sun Ra's exploratory jazz with electronics, acid house, psychedelia and afrobeat for a trippy jazz-funk journey that's aimed equally at expanded minds and dancing feet. Track titles like 'Space Carnival', 'Slam Dunk in a Black Hole' and 'Star Furnace' are a good indicator of where they're headed. Off to Saturn to join the grand master. Great support tonight from Bahrain-via-Brixton crew Flamingods, who mix African rhythms and feverish electropop to strange effect, and local electro-jazz explorers Wandering Wires, taking in dub, discordant rock experimentation and more.



extended hiatus, out on tour to celebrate a vinyl release of his debut solo album 'Bright Light Ballads' and the release of a comprehensive Stands retrospective box set, the 90s band big favourites of Noel Gallagher and tour support to Paul Weller, Gomez, The Coral and Richard Ashcroft back in their heyday.

THE PHIL BEER BAND: Nettlebed Folk **Club** – A return to Nettlebed for the former Albion Band and Show of Hands folk veteran, the singer and multi-instrumentalist backed by a new band.

OPEN MIC SESSION: The Royal Blenheim

TUESDAY 16th

THE COMET IS COMING + FLAMINGODS + WANDERING

WIRES: O2 Academy – Cosmic jazz explorations from the Mercury-nominated funk astronauts – see main preview

THE COATHANGERS: The Bullingdon - Former garage-pop jokers keep getting better but never lose their sense of fun - see main preview

MAMA FEELGOOD: The Cellar -Afrobeat, disco, funk, soul, Chicago House and hip hop club night

SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James Street Tavern

OSPREY & FRIENDS: St Aldates Tavern COOPE, BOYES & SIMPSON:

Nettlebed Folk Club - Celebrating the centenary of the death in WWI of Nettlebed Village Club founder Valentine Fleming (also father of Bond writer Ian), with South Yorkshire/Derbyshire vocal trio Coope, Boyes and Simpson, calling it a day with one last album and tour after 24 years on the road together, singing close-harmony songs of social comment, and tonight featuring a selection of songs from the early 20th Century, and joined by fellow Nettlebed regulars Steve Knightley and Megan Henwood. All proceeds will go ELI + LUCY LEAVE + HARRY PANE to the Village Club Roof Fund.

WEDNESDAY 17th

NORTHTOWN SCARECROWS: The Wheatsheaf **BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE: The**

THURSDAY 18th THE MISSION + SKELETAL FAMILY

+ PAULINE MURRAY: O2 Academy -80s goth heroes The Mission celebrate 30 years of keeping it darkly flamboyant with Craig Adams back in the fold alongside frontman Wayne Hussey, the band playing tracks from 2016's 'Another Fall From Grace' as well as songs from their 80s heyday, including 'Serpent's Kiss', 'Tower of Strength' and 'Wasteland'. Gothtastic support from fellow Yorkshire cult faves Skeletal Family, fronted by Anne-Marie Hurst, and former Penetration singer Pauline Murray.

RYLEY WALKER: The Bullingdon - The rising young star of English folk music returns to Oxford having played

a show with Danny Thompson here last

year, the singer enthusiastically compared to Bert Jansch, Tim Buckley, John Fahey and Van Morrison for his mix of jazz looseness, rustic picking, full-blooded blues and lysergic leanings. His recent album 'Primrose Green', is named after a strain of hash, but reflects the lush, verdant rustic idyll of olde England, and carries a suitably hazy vibe about it.

DJ FORMAT & ABDOMINAL: The

Cellar – Funky, upbeat hip hop and savvy rhymes from the long-standing DJ and rapper duo, back on tour to promote new album 'Still Hungry'.

SEBASTIAN REYNOLDS & GUESTS + SERGIO BEERCOCK + AFTER THE **THOUGHT: Albion Beatnik Bookshop**

- An intimate evening of piano music from veteran local keyboard man and Pindrop promoter Seb, playing music from his forthcoming solo albums, alongside Sicilian singer-songwriter Sergio Beercock and local electro soundscapist After the Thought. THE MIGHTY REDOX: The

Wheatsheaf - Free show in the downstairs bar from the funk-ska-blues-rock faves. ASH LEWIS + BLESS THIS MESS +

JAE: Jericho Tavern - It's All About the Music local bands showcase. **CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford Community Centre**

Moon **ACOUSTIC THURSDAY: Jude the**

SPARKY'S FLYING CIRCUS: The Half

Obscure **BLUES JAM: The Catherine Wheel,** Sandford

FRIDAY 19th

WOOD FESTIVAL: Braziers Park, **Ipsden** – The pioneering eco-fest returns for its ninth outing, with sets from The Magic

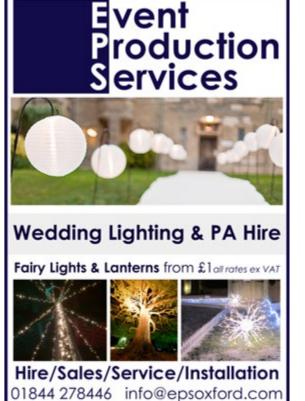
Numbers, CC Smugglers, Ben Ottewell and many, many more, alongside hedgehogthemed activities – see main preview **UPRISING with LITTLE BROTHER**

+ GHOSTS IN THE PHOTOGRAPHS + SLEEPERS DOME: O2 Academy -

The O2 teams up with BBC Introducing in Oxford again for a showcase of up and coming local and local-ish acts. Headlining tonight are regular live favourites and previous Nightshift cover stars Little Brother Eli, mixing up livewire funky rock with blues and soul, coming on like a hard-to-resist mix of White Denim, Black Keys, White Stripes and Red Hot Chili Peppers. Great support from oddball punkprog-jazz-pop sound manglers Lucy Leave; Northampton folk-soul-blues songsmith Harry Pane; cinematic instrumental postrockers Ghosts in the Photographs, and electro-prog from former Aureate Act people Sleepers' Dome.

SMOOVE & TURRELL + WITNEY SOUL CLUB: The Bullingdon - North-East duo Smoove & Turrell bring their "northern funk" to tonight's Glovebox show, mixing up northern soul, jazz and hip hop, the band originally championed by Craig Charles. Summer supports to the likes of Chic and Martha Reeves and the Vandellas have broadened their fanbase and they're on tour to promote fourth album 'Crown











Tuesday 16th

THE COATHANGERS: The Bullingdon

If you wanted to form a band purely and simply to piss off blokes with expensive equipment and the idea that technique, tightness and all due reverence for the rock greats are the holy trinity of music making you couldn't make one better then The Coathangers already are and have been for ten years now. Formed in Atlanta as a joke, named in grotesquely irreverent homage to backstreet abortions to annoy "pro-lifers" and armed with songs with titles like 'Nestle in My Boobies', 'Don't Touch My Shit' and 'Shut the Fuck Up', they gone from a ramshackle, lo-fi garage-rock mess who could give The Shaggs a run for their money, to a rather more honed lo-fi garage-pop unit in the vein of The Delta 5, The Au Pairs and Shopping, whose deliberately disjointed, off-kilter approach to songwriting has seen them release five studio albums and support the likes of Refused and Black Lips. The most recent of those albums, 'Nosebleed Weekend', contains their catchiest pop songs yet while never losing touch with the simple, exuberant punk spirit that's defined them since the start. Its high point comes with 'Squeeki Tiki', whose chorus is played on a squeaky rubber duck, which is unlikely to win them an army of new fans among people who think Stevie Ray Vaughan is a pinnacle of creativity. They're silly, they're spiky, they write daftly catchy noise-pop songs and they upset musos and moralists in equal measures. Of course we

Posade'

love them.

BOSSAPHONIK with GRUPO LOKITO: The

Bullingdon – World jazz dance club night with exuberant Congolese soukous and Afro-Cuban dance from Grupo Lokito, recent winners of the Lucas UK Award for best tropical act of the year, fronted by livewire singer/dancer duo Eugene Makuta and Iddo Donnatella. Host Dan Ofer



plays Latin jazz, Balkan beats, nu jazz, Afrobeat and more on the decks.

BRICKWORK LIZARDS: The Cellar -

Oxford's self-styled Turkobilly ensemble return to live action, fusing rock, hip hop, jazz and traditional Arabic music into a summery pop pilaff.

SOUL SESSIONS: The Cellar - Classic soul, funk and disco

FERAL SUN + BETH BLADE & THE BEAUTIFUL DISASTERS + BROKEN

DEVICE: The Wheatsheaf – Epic, emotive melodic soft rock in the vein of Alter Bridge and Stone Sour from London's Feral Sun at tonight's OxRox show, with support from Cardiff's heavyweights Beth Blade, touring their debut album 'Bad Habit' after supporting Ricky Warwick on tour

GOAT GIRL: Modern Art Oxford - Already sold-out free gig from south London's slowburning grunge/garage rockers Goat Girl, coming on like a smouldering, surfed-up mix of Courtney Barnett, Tanya Donnelly and Thee Headcoatees on recent Rough Trade debut 'Country Sleaze', and named in honour of Bill Hicks alter-ego Goat

LISA SINGS STREISAND: The Cornerstone. **Didcot** – The songs of Barbara Streisand. THE CORSAIRS: Fat Lil's, Witney - Live rockabilly, punk and psychobilly.

SATURDAY 20th

WOOD FESTIVAL: Braziers Park, Ipsden WITTSTOCK: Oxford Saracens RFC (/-

11pm) – After a year off, the free festival returns with a new home, this year raising money for the Headways and Rosy charities. Today's line-up features Jules Penzo; Von Braun; OX4 Allstars; Beaverfuel; The Mark Bosley Band; Trevor Williams; The Shapes; Skeptica; Mad Larry and Order #227. Entry is free but donations are

THE VERVE EXPERIENCE: O2 Academy

- The experience of being trapped in 1997 surrounded by people who look like Noel Gallagher.

GAPPY TOOTH INDUSTRIES with UNMAN + LITTLE DEATH MACHINE + LA

PHOOKA: The Wheatsheaf - Searing drones, battering ram math-rock rhythms, screams and skronking sax, from Unman at tonight's Gappy Tooth Industries, the group made up of dronemeister Lee Riley, members of Masiro and improv sax destroyer John Grieve and sounding like a cyborg hornets nest moments before it reaches critical mass and explodes. Dark, gothic industrial sci-fi pop inspired by Depeche Mode, Nine Inch Nails and Massive Attack from London's Little Death Machine in support, plus some rousing folk-pop from openers Le Phooka

> by way of light relief. FELLA, IT'S GERALD +

STEPHEN HERO + ROSS KING:

The Cellar – Student bands night with blues rocker Fella, It's Gerald, standing in because Billie was on holiday. **FLUID:** The Cellar – Bassline, drum&bass and grime club night with Masp hosting a line-up featuring Sound Affect, VLVT, Wissla and Cryptic **PAT REEDY + AGS CONNOLLY:**

Fat Lil's, Witney – The final night of a joint headline UK and Ireland tour for Nashville's broken-hearted, soulsearching country singer Pat Reedy,

touring his acclaimed 'Highway Bound' album. and local country roots champion and recent Nightshift cover star Ags Connolly.

SUNDAY 21st

WOOD FESTIVAL: Braziers Park, Insden -Third and final day of the eco-friendly festival

- see main preview WITTSTOCK: Oxford Saracens RFC (midday

- 10pm) - Second day of the free charity festival, today with sets from Bright Works; Cosmosis; Jinj'oranj; The Phat Cardinals; John Poet; The Ponderosa; Freddy le Cragg; Otto; Mermaid Noises; Sam & Sarah Jane, and Country For Old

BLOODSTOCK - METAL TO THE

MASSES: The Bullingdon - Quarter-final of the battle of the bands competition to win a slot at this summer's Bloodstock Festival, tonight with Twisted State of Mind, Cherokii, Crimson Tusk, Burning Horizon and Promethean Reign.

OPEN MIC SESSION: The Harcourt Arms

MONDAY 22nd

BELIEFS + THE BECKONING FAIR ONES + FANCY DRESS PARTY: The Cellar -

Blissed-out shoegaze in a My Bloody Valentine vein from Toronto's Beliefs at tonight's Divine Schism show, with jagged, angular post-hardcore from TBFO in support.

FAIRPORT CONVENTION: Nettlebed Folk Club – The Godfathers of English folk-rock return to the intimate setting of Nettlebed's historic folk club

OPEN MIC SESSION: The Royal Blenheim

TUESDAY 23rd

BARCELONA FLAMENCO: The Cellar

- Live flamenco with dancer Ariadna Molina, guitarist Jero Ferec and singer Angel Marquez. **SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James** Street Tavern

WEDNESDAY 24th AOIFE O'DONOVAN + BLAIR DUNLOP:

The Bullingdon – A welcome return to Oxford courtesy of Empty Room promotions for country/ folk/bluegrass artist Aoife O'Donovan, the singer having become a regular in town over the last few years, having made her name as lead singer with progressive bluegrass band Crooked Still, her musical reach extending far and wide, with myriad collaborations under her belt - including with Goat Rodeo Sessions and Punch Brothers, as well as with Sarah Jarosz and Nickel Creek's Sara Watkins, as well as writing a hit single, 'Lay My Burden Down', for Alison Krauss - a neat turnaround given Krauss's influence on Aoife's own music. Her mellow, almost ethereal vocal style in her recent solo work has taken her down a different road from Crooked Still, steeped in the southern blues and folk traditions.

BABEHEAVEN: The Cellar - Woozy, ethereal indie pop from London's Babeheaven, back in town after supporting Beach Baby last year. GUNFINGERS: The Cellar - Grime, r'n'b and bassline club night with DJs Femi 2 Strings featuring MC Mike, Don Lou Lou, and SE10's Ozzie and Nick.

THURSDAY 25th RAHAT FATEH ALI KHAN: The Sheldonian

- After performing with The Fusion Project here

in October last year, the Pakistani Sufi musician. nephew of the legendary Nusrat and son of Farrukh, headlines at the historic concert venue, playing in the Oawwali tradition of devotional music.

EMILY BARKER: Truck Store – An intimate instore show from the Australian singer, playing songs from her new solo album, 'Sweet Kind of

THE RIFLES UNPLUGGED: The Bullingdon - East London's Jam-inspired mod-rockers strip

down to their acoustic undies.

OTHERKIN: The Cellar - Free show from Dublin's grungy indie rockers, back in town after supporting Amazons at their sold-out show in March. You'll still need to get a ticket, and they'll go fast, so off you pop.

SOFAR SOUNDS DOES COMMON

PEOPLE: Venue TBC – The pop-up gig network hosts a pre-Common People show at a venue to be disclosed to ticket holders ahead of the show, featuring sets from acts due to play the South Park festival. See their website for ticket details

ARMOIRES + PLASTIC SOUL + HUXLEY RITTMAN & THE RUSTY HITMEN + CHARMS AGAINST THE EVIL EYE: The Jericho Tavern – It's All About the Music local

bands showcase

DAPHNE'S FLIGHT: The Cornerstone,

Didcot – Back in action after 21 years off after the release of their one and only album, the allfemale harmony group, featuring Chris While, Christine Collister, Helen Watson, Melanie Harrold and Julie Matthews, mix up jazz, blues, folk and pop on a range of original songs and covers of Elvis Costello and The Beach Boys among others.

CATWEAZLE CLUB: East Oxford Community Centre

SPARKY'S FLYING CIRCUS: The Half

ACOUSTIC THURSDAY: Jude the Obscure **BLUES JAM: The Catherine Wheel, Sandford**

FRIDAY 26th

ZAIA + DOCUMENT ONE + SHUMBA YOUTH + MULTIFARI: The Bullingdon

- This month's *Nightshift* cover stars launch their debut album ahead of a headline set on the Uncommon stage at Common People - see main interview feature

TWISTED STATE OF MIND + K LACURA + THE HOPE BURDEN + OVERDOG + OCEAN OF APATHY + CRYSTALLITE:

O2 Academy - Church of the Heavy with highoctane thrash and melodic metal from TSOM, hardcore thrash from K-Lacura and instrumental post-metal from The Hope Burden.

PRIMITAI + GUNS OF ANARCHY + CHEROKII: The Wheatsheaf – Classic

NWOBHM and 80s thrash from Berkshire's Primitai at tonight's OxRox show, the band out on tour to promote their new album 'Night Brings Insanity', having previously supported Saxon, Grand Magus and more. Support comes from Watford's melodic hard rockers Guns of Anarchy, previous support to Gun'n'Roses and Meenstead, plus local beats'n'riff beasts

THE AVULSIONS + EGRETS + WOLFS:

The Library – Atmospheric, gothic synth-pop from Canada's Avulsions at tonight's Divine Schism show, the band's dark, serpentine sound in the vein of 4AD's 80s output, particularly Xmal Deutschland. Indie rock from local supergroup Egrets in support, plus grungy garage-rock in the mould of Hole and The Runaways from Wolfs.

SN DUBSTATION: Fat Lil's, Witney - Reggae, ska and dub from Swindon's eight-piece fusion

SATURDAY 27th

COMMON PEOPLE: South Park - Sean Paul heads the line-up at the second Common People extravaganza – see main preview

NOVANA: O2 Academy – The tricksily monikered tribute band defy all odds by actually being Yesvana – playing all your favourite 90s self-hate anthems.

TWIN WILD: The Cellar – Grungy alt.rocking from Twin Wild, touring their new 'My Heart' EP after supports to You Me At Six and Nothing But Thieves.

MOVE: The Cellar - UK bassline, garage and grime club night.

OLD ERNIE + BROWN GLOVE: The Wheatsheaf – Atmospheric noise exploration

from Old Ernie alongside Gemma Moss's dark cabaret band Brown Glove.

NO HORSES + JOHN BENNETT + DOMINIC WILKINSON DUO + STEVE OR

SAM: The Harcourt Arms – Blues rocking from No Horses, playing the songs of Muddy Waters, Charlie Musselwhite, The Allman Brothers and more.

JOHN OTWAY: The Cornerstone, Didcot

- The Clown Prince of Pop returns once again to the Shire. Expect all the hits, and non hits -'Really Free', 'Beware of the Flowers Cause I'm Sure They're Going to Get You Yeah', 'Bunsen Burner' etc. One of a kind.

THE WIREBIRDS: Tap Social Movement, **Botley** – Blues and rock covers.

SUNDAY 28th

COMMON PEOPLE: South Park - Pete Tong's Heritage Orchestra bring the Ibiza hits to South Park – see main preview

SIMPLE with PEGGY GOU: The Bullingdon

- House, techno and electro club night with Korean-born, Berlin resident producer and selector Peggy Gou, rising star of electronic music, having just released her new EP on Ninja Tune's Technicolour imprint.

OPEN MIC SESSION: The Harcourt Arms SYN CITY ROCKERS: The Brewery Tap, Abingdon – AC/DC and Thin Lizzy tribute. THE VINCENT WHITE BAND: ROKEFEST, Benson (4pm) – Blues rock in the style of Jeff Healey et al.

BLUES JAM: Fat Lil's, Witney (3pm) - Open blues jam.

MONDAY 29th **OPEN MIC SESSION: The Royal Blenheim**

TUESDAY 30th

BARS & MELODY + JOHNNY ORLANDO:

O2 Academy - Cuthbert Bars and Hector

Nightshift listings are free. Deadline for inclusion is the 20th of each month - no exceptions. Email listings to editor@nightshiftmag.co.uk. All listings are copyright Nightshift Magazine.

Melody team up with the world's last living pirate of the high seas, Johnny Orlando, as they tour their new album, a grime remake of Throbbing Gristle's 'Second Annual Report'. **SPARK'S SIDE OF THE MOON: James** Street Tavern

WEDNESDAY 31st LONDON GRAFFITTI + FASHION PROOF

+ STEEVO NOISSIER: The Wheatsheaf -It's All About the Music bands showcase.

BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE: The Cellar - 80s hits, glam, synth-pop and disco club night.

Friday 19th - Sunday 21st

WOOD FESTIVAL: Braziers Park

Started in 2008 by brothers Robin and Joe Bennett in the wake of the floods that devastated Truck Festival in 2007, Oxford's pioneering eco-festival is still in a league of its own when it comes to genuine commitment to environmental responsibility - from the solar, wind, cycle and chip fatpowered sound systems, to the organic food and beer and compost toilets, WOOD refuses to just pay lip service to green concerns. This year's festival has been designated The Year of the hedgehog, continuing to focus on local wildlife, so feel free to dig out that spiky frock and get down to headliners THE MAGIC NUMBERS, whose harmonydriven 60s-styled pop headlines the weekend. Joining them are rough'n'ready roots ramblers CC SMUGGLERS with their old-time Texan folk and swing-inspired bluesy bluegrass; Edinburgh-born troubadour BLUES ROSE CODE; Cornwall's bluegrass, folk, country and pop quintet FLATS & SHARPS; Georgia's Americana songsmith BRENT COBB; indie folksters WORRY **DOLLS**; Gomez singer and guitarist **BEN OTTEWELL**, doing his bluesy roots solo thing; former Big Star drummer Jody Stephens' team-up with Freewheelers leader Luther Russell, THESE PRETTY WRONGS, plus a host of locally-sourced talent like genius songs-for-kids chap \mathbf{NICK} **COPE**: trad folk singers **JACKIE OATES** & MEGAN HENWOOD; cello'n'loops maestro **DUOTONE**; expansive countryrockers THE EPSTEIN: kora master JALI FILY CISSOKHO and gorgeously downbeat electro duo CANDY SAYS. Add in the usual discos, workshops, and kids stuff and WOOD remains a festival steeped in the original spirit of Glastonbury and the free festivals of the 60s and beyond – no logos, no pretentions and no waste. Long may it flourish.





Saturday 27th - Sunday 28th

COMMON PEOPLE: South Park

After last year's successful inaugural event, which saw 15,000 enjoying a sun-baked South is **PETE TONG** with **THE HERITAGE** Park for a line-up topped by Duran Duran, Primal Scream, Public Enemy and Craig David. Common People makes a return trip. the two-day festival, organised by the team behind Bestival, once again twinned with Southampton for the weekend.

After last year's heritage pop headliners, this year's star names lean more towards dance and pop, with Jamaican dancehall star SEAN PAUL making a comeback and his Oxford debut having enjoyed global success through the noughties, with his multi-platinum, multiaward-winning 2002 album 'Dutty Rock' not only making him a household name but kickstarting a major dancehall revival with its influence still being felt. 2005 follow-up 'The Trinity' continued the success and if Paul's been a less obvious face in recent years collaborations with the likes of Sia and Little Mix, and in particular Clean Bandit, whose hit 'Rockabye' he graced, have kept him at the top of the musical game.

Paul headlines the main stage on the Saturday and he's joined by **GROOVE ARMADA** and FOALS, who both play DJ sets, keeping the overall dance vibe going. WILD BEASTS bring their funky ethereal electro-indie alongside ST. ETIENNE's retro-futurist synth-pop and a double dose of classic Two Tone in the form of THE SELECTER and THE BEAT, revisiting timeless ska hits from 'On My Radio' and 'Missing Words' to 'Mirror in the Bathroom' and 'Too Nice to Talk To'; anyone who says such songs aren't exactly what summer festivals are made for is a fool.

The main stage line-up is completed by multi-million selling Scottish popster AMY MCDONALD plus our very own post-punk oddballs LUCY LEAVE whose unkempt, lopsided and utterly brilliant fusion of, well, whatever they find lying around, has made them Oxford's most unlikely stars over the past year. Their place in the sun will last far longer than their opening set this weekend.

Moving onto Sunday and the headline act **ORCHESTRA**, conducted by Jules Buckley and playing an orchestral set of Ibiza club classics in what should be a spectacular finale to the weekend, a mass dance-along if not singalong climax.

Before that on the main stage will be excellent blues'n'soul singer (and renowned cat lover) RAG'N'BONE MAN, whose brace of BRIT Awards (for best British Breakthrough Act and Critics Choice), alongside a Number 1 debut album, 'Human', have made the former care worker possibly the most unlikely star of recent times, and a deserved one at that. There's also former The Voice semi-finalist BECKY HILL; funtime - if not exactly family-friendly cabaret rappers THE CUBAN BROTHERS, and quite probably the world's only Elvis impersonator-fronted Nirvana tribute band, ELVANA. Today's Oxford stars on a big stage are COLDREDLIGHT, whose darker shade of post-grunge blues, a midnight-shade mix of Mazzy Star, Alice in Chains and Ry Cooder, has had local music fans in raptures.

Away from the main stage, Common People offers a great mix of drum&bass, house, reggae and more as well as two full days of local

The Uncontained Stage on Saturday finds Bristol's drum&bass, UK garage, grime and

dubstep duo MY NU-LENG playing alongside a host of guests, including drum&bass legend GOLDIE NOVELIST and REDLIGHT, while Sunday is a **MOXIE** takeover, the Rinse and Radio 1 DJ and tastemaker

bringing her On



A Loop travelling club night to South Park with sets from JOY ORBISON; MIDLAND: CORNEL KOVACS, and FELIX DICKINSON.

Beyond this there's myriad DJ sets from the likes of SHEPDOG; COUNT SKYLARKIN': KERRY & CASIO vs HARVEY K-TEL; PEEPSHOW PADDY and HOUSEWURK, among others.

The Uncommon Stage is once again hosted by your friendly neighbourhood Nightshift, with 20 local acts representing The Shire. Saturday is headed by this month's cover stars **ZAIA**, who are joined by Balkan folk, ska and indie fusion partystarters THE BALKAN WANDERERS; sci-fi voodoo blues duo VIENNA DITTO; melodic stadium-pop stars LEADER; a joint set from folkstress JESS HALL and loops'n'cello maestro **DUOTONE**; 60s r'n'b and new wave storytellers THE SHAPES; longtime local folk-rock and alt.country heroes THE EPSTEIN; darkwoods indie-folksters LITTLE RED; psychedelic acid-surf weirdoes THE PINK DIAMOND REVUE, and poptastic garage-rock duo THE OTHER DRAMAS.

Sunday sees a very welcome return to Oxford for **SHAODOW**, the much-travelled rapper who made his name on the local scene and is a seasoned festival star, having packed out tents at Truck and beyond. Joining him will be fast-rising epic indie rockers KANADIA; tripped-out hip hop and electro crew **DEATH OF HI-FI**; inventive rhyme master RHYMESKEEMZ; stoner-blues behemoths **DESERT STORM**; ethereal electro-pop starlets LOW ISLAND; a medley of acts of all styles from THE YOUNG WOMEN'S MUSIC PROJECT; funky jazzy-inflected electro-pop from CATGOD, and a double dose of proper guitar noise and serious beats to get the day awake from grungers SLATE HEARTS and bluesy garage rockers

As with any event organised by Bestival, Common People places an emphasis on variety, so beyond the live music stages and DJs, there's all manner of stuff going on, from circus and funfair stuff to street jazz. If last year's success can be built on, hopefully it will become a permanent fixture in the local calendar - the city centre festival Oxford has

Tickets and info: oxford.commonpeople.net

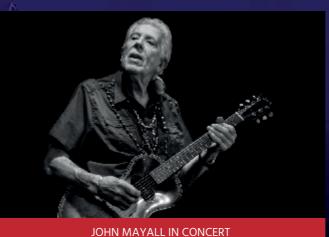
FIRST-CLASS LIVE MUSIC AND ENTERTAINMENT ON YOUR DOORSTEP



MADELEINE PEYROUX **SATURDAY 3 JUNE**



WEDNESDAY 18 OCTOBER



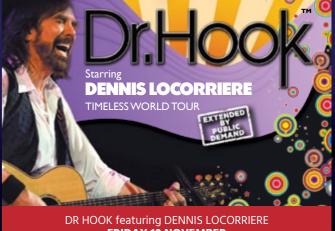
WEDNESDAY 8 NOVEMBER



TEXAS **WEDNESDAY 13 SEPTEMBER**



ALISON MOYET TUESDAY 7 NOVEMBER

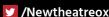


FRIDAY 10 NOVEMBER

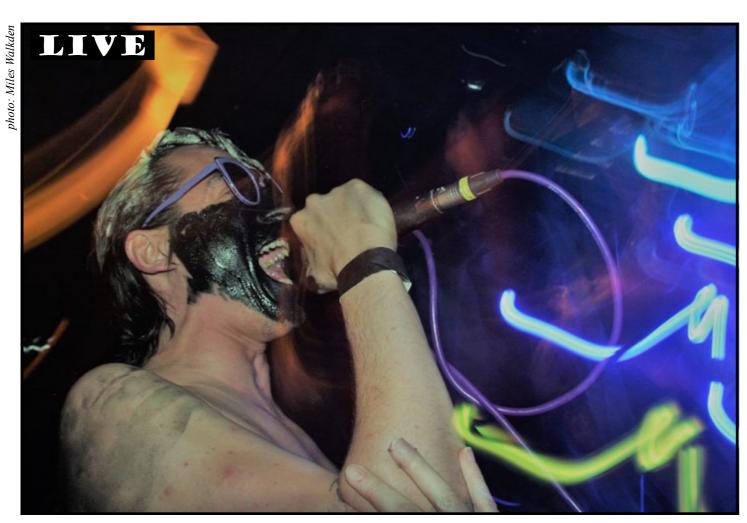


ATG TICKETS BOX OFFICE 0844 871 3020* **ATGTICKETS.COM/Oxford***





*Fees apply. Calls cost up to 7p per minute plus your phone company's access charge.



THE MOONLANDINGZ / ALEX SHEBLEY / COLDREDLIGHT

The Bullingdon

The night starts normally enough, as if Coldredlight can ever be described as normal. Their ever-changing line-up now features a guitarist and bass player who seem to have been recruited on the basis they look exactly like drummer Caspar Miles from a distance. As a four-piece the band lean towards the grungier side of their blues sound, at their best when sculpturing jagged shapes out of bitter, balletic songs like 'Orpheus'.

Alex Shebley is mates with The Moonlandingz and they've insisted he gets his turn onstage. His self-consciously ironic hipster take on mumbled 80s karaoke might be vaguely amusing for one song, and we're convinced he's just there to herald the main attraction onstage. But he goes

on. And on. And on. It's partway between LL Cool J piss-take and local commercial radio ad jingle and, frankly, it's utter fucking shit, a crap joke taken way too far. If this were Glasgow or Newcastle rather than bookish little Oxford he'd have been lynched long before he ambles offstage. Then something approaching all hell breaks loose. Lias Saoudi, last seen on the Bully's stage stripped naked and covered in baby oil and flour with The Fat White Family, emerges topless and spindly, his face painted into a grotesque approximation of a boot polish beard-cumgasmask, slices of bread clingfilmed to his torso, the band kicking out a Glitter Band stomp as reimagined by Throbbing Gristle, guitars and synths becoming a cacophonous skree as Saoudi

unleashes his inner Gibby Haynes, a wiry dervish of a performer. Everything lurches into pulsing gothic rockabilly, Suicide meets The Cramps, only taking a break for recent single `Strangle of Anna', a bleak inversion of some lost Lee Hazelwood and Nancy Sinatra duet, or perhaps a demonic vision of how The B52s might have turned out if they'd replaced all that jollity with a bag of smack and misanthropy.

There are moments when the band's innate sense of chaos threatens to tip the set into directionless garage thrash, but then we get lean electro-pop and no wave noise in one, or dark, ugly blues on 'IDS', the set eventually burning up in a euphoric climax and a frantic moshpit, the capacity crowd left with the buzz that while The Moonlandingz will always exist on music's gutter level, they're bringing genuine excitement to live music and Lias Saoudi is possibly the finest frontman of his generation.

Dale Kattack

GOLDFRAPP O2 Academy

Goldfrapp are not a band of extremes. The velvety comfort of their pulsing, trippy electro dance beats, overlaid by Alison Goldfrapp's sensuous and silky voice, is tightly controlled; they never give too much away. This restraint is also apparent live; Alison first appears backlit, and we don't really get a good view of her for a few tracks; in fact, I can't see the full four-piece backing band until about half way through.

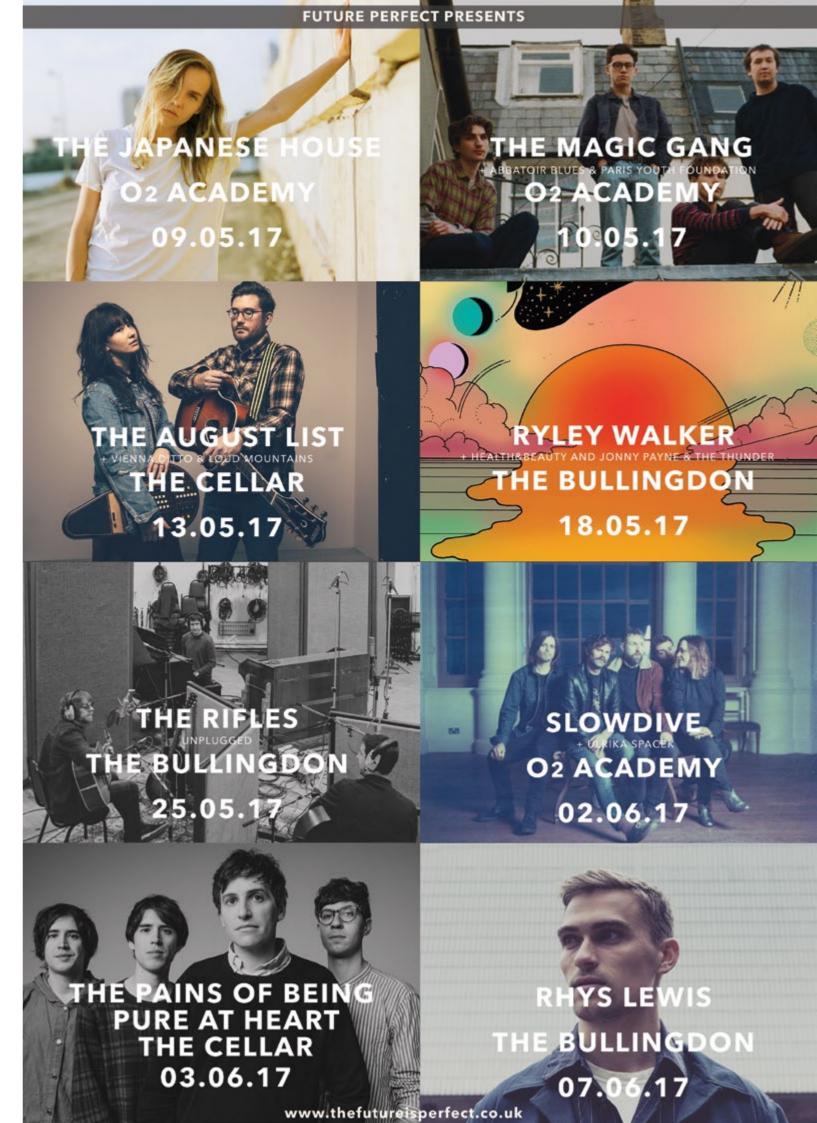
Tonight is basically a showcase for Goldfrapp's most recent album, 'Silver Eye' – their seventh. 'Ocean' is a gorgeous reverby Depeche Mode-esque stomp, and 'Moon in Your Mouth' is a sumptuous juxtaposition of ethereal chords and a muffled, primitive-sounding drum machine, but the highlight is 'Become the One', a charmingly repetitive and hypnotic chugging number about becoming the one you know you are – or something; it doesn't really

matter, because Alison's voice, as essential as the synths and beats are to

Goldfrapp's sound, has taken me away to somewhere warm and fuzzy. The subject of the songs is very often at odds with its upbeat tone; for example, they start with 'Utopia', about genetic engineering, and finish with 'Strict Machine', about lab rats, but they are communicated by lyrics sung so mellifluously and breathily that you can be forgiven for being swept away by the beauty of the song rather than the despair it forewarns. I know I should pay more attention – I had been humming 'Strict Machine' to myself for a good fifteen years before I found out what it was about – but it's hard not to miss the point entirely.

The new material played tonight proves that there's enough variation in Goldfrapp's formula for their output to be easily ascribable but not bore their fans, and that's all you can ask for, really.

Kirsten Etheridge





DEATH OF THE MAIDEN / CANDY SAYS / CATGOD

The Cellar

The description "ambient electrojazz" should strike fear into any sane person but Catgod somehow manage to carry it off. If their excellent debut album earlier this year featured an expansive cast of musicians and singers tonight sees the band – formed around ex-Neverlnd guitarists Robin Christensen-Marriott and Henry Soothill – stripped down to a trio, which means we get moments of uncertainty early on, but the threeway harmonies bring each song to life, at one point sounding like a bizarre mash-up of Opus III and Manhattan Transfer, before they properly hit a groove, get funkier, edge almost into afro-pop and create an undulating ambience from which Robin's sister Cat's voice emerges as the defining element.

After an extended hiatus other than scoring the film Burn, Burn, Burn, Candy Says return to action, reduced to a duo, having dispensed with all their old songs. Bad news? Not a bit of it. It takes about ten seconds for Julia Walker to remind us she's possibly the best singer in Oxford, a magnificent balance of strength and vulnerability, and as she and husband Ben nestle into a short set of downbeat, atmospheric electronic pop they reveal themselves as something new and genuinely wonderful, Julia's voice soaring effortlessly over Ben's

beds of woozy synthetic whirrs and clicks, at one point sounding like Sinead O'Connor if she'd grown up listening to Grimes. 'Butterflies' is a stark, hymnal ode to a former Colombian presidential candidate, but it's 'Whatever Comes', equal parts desolate and hopeful, that proves to be the highlight of a set that is, quite simply, stunning. Following that seems an impossible task but in Tamara Parsons-Baker Death of the Maiden have one of the few local singers who can match Julia Walker. Like Julia her voice reveals a shifting war between harrowing, emotional turmoil and steely defiance, the power behind opening number 'Soldier' allowing

the band to flex their musical muscle, tonight fortified by standin drummer Zahra Tehrani, whose tom-heavy style perfectly augments Death of the Maiden's dark moods. When Tamara sings you sometimes feel vou're entering a very personal emotional hell, such is the raw honesty of her lyrics, while her voice can dance like Cait O'Riordan or strike out like Patti Smith - notably on the bluesy 'You're So Fucked'. They finish on a turbulent high with 'Tess', a wracked, defiant shanty that could go toe to toe with Jacques Brel's 'Amsterdam' and if you emerge from a Death of the Maiden show feeing bruised and scarred, it's a journey into the very darkest night of the soul that's worth taking again and again.

Dale Kattack

WARPAINT / SHAME

O2 Academy

New-ish London band Shame deserve points for not calling themselves Shaym, but there's plenty more to recommend them. The bags of attitude, mainly radiated by singer Charlie Steen, are evident from the off, with quips like "so this is what it's like playing to a sober audience". The music mixes up early-80s Fall with the bouncy quality of early Strokes, played with energy and panache and clearly well rehearsed. Keynote song 'The Lick', with its spoken, or rather intoned, vocal has a pleasing air of menace, but listening to the lyrics later they reveal themselves as vacuous nonsense. 'One Rizla' works much better, with its catchy guitar-led hook and driving bass and drums. If the stories of record companies chasing them with rabid eyes is true then you should probably catch them at the Cellar on May 4th. There appears to be a general consensus of opinion regarding Warpaint as follows: respect is due for lasting ten years (though the line-up has

undergone changes); the records have a solid groove but decent tunes are a little thin on the ground, and they're best experienced live. While this is all hard to challenge, they're also a puzzle you can never quite solve. The songs consist mainly of intricate guitar and bass interplay over rock-solid drum motifs, with complex harmonies, often employing all four members, creating a mesmerising, hypnotic experience. They've spoken of admiring UK bands like Wire, who must sound quite exotic if you live in LA, and the band are much more popular here than at home. Their dancing is an essential part of the experience; each member has a distinct expressive style, again seeming to offer clues to what's going on in the songs while adding to the mystery. 'New Song' bucks the trend as a straightforward catchy pop tune, but there's often more satisfaction to be gleaned from the denser, less accessible numbers. What could be really fun would be letting Ricardo Villalobos loose to create one of his forty minute remixes, but that would surely bring us no closer to understanding the essence of this unique band.

Art Lagu

SONIC BOOM SIX / BLACK CANDY / JACK LITTLE

O2 Academy

While Sonic Boom Six singer Laila Khan prowls the stage as tonight's headliners dive headlong into 'Virus', after heeding the audience's calls for its inclusion, the final song of a blistering set, Jack Little opens the evening on an altogether different note. A lone man on stage; acoustic guitar in hand, his cautionary tales evoke Frank Turner and, dare we say it, Ed Sheeran. Despite that seemingly backhanded praise, the local singer is one to watch.

Reformed veterans of the Oxford metal scene, Black Candy are as far removed from Jack's tender tones as one could possibly get. Time certainly hasn't lessened their thirst for a meaty riff melded with infectious rapping. Singer Joe Hill cracks jokes between songs before returning to his role of a compelling frontman. Rage Against The Machine will always be a reference point, while late-90s Londoners Sona Fariq are in the right ball park too. 'Downfall', Black Candy's 'could have been huge' moment really does show why they were so revered back in the day.

After previous support slots here, Sonic Boom Six headlining the 02 is long overdue. Bursting onto the Manchester underground punk scene in 2002, over the last fifteen years they've crafted five albums of punk-

ska-rock-pop masterpieces. And that's no hyperbole on my part. Last year's PledgeMusic release 'The F-Bomb' leaned more towards ska-pop than their previous self-titled punk-rock album. Whichever genre they embrace (mashing them together more often than not) the political content is always paramount. Though Laila has gone down as saying she's happy for people to just dig the rhythm of the music and dance, as opposed to drawing from the many relevant lyrics, a combination of these elements enhances the impact of the live experience. Dropped early in the set, 'For the Kids of the Multiculture"s theme couldn't be more fitting what with Brexit, and Cowley Road's diverse population being so prominent. 'No Man No Right', lifted from 'The F-Bomb', unites everyone on the subject of showing respect to women. Rapper Barney trades bars with Laila, on 'Bigger Than Punk Rock', their calling card and message of musical genres splicing together. The set's most laidback moment comes in the form of the bittersweet homage to their home town Manchester, 'Sunny Side Of The Street', which is simply gorgeous. Sonic Boom Six then; not just a band but a philosophy and way of life.

Gary Davidson

AMERICAN AQUARIUM

The Bullingdon

"This is a song about shit not working out," announces American Aquarium singer BJ Barham ahead of another song about sorrow and regret. "If you like songs about shit not working out we have seven albums of them on sale over there."

Just one of a score self-deprecating moments of dry wit from the North Carolina singer across two hours of anecdotal hilarity and lyrical desolation tonight.

lost / Everything I lost, I had an excuse," recounting the years when he and the band, all tattoos and plaid shirts, played and partied and went round in ever decreasing

Barham is a consummate performer, and so he should be: he's been dragging his band around the American bar circuit for over a decade now ("300 gigs a year, mostly to no-one," he observes) with little or no recognition, and even less commercial success, until now, Back in 2012 the band decided to release one more album then call it a day; musical glory was not to be their story. Except the album in question, 'Burn. Flicker. Die', which recounted in raw, emotive terms, just what it is to fail and fail again, was so well received it catapulted American Aquarium into a spotlight they'd only previously dreamed off. Calling it a day was postponed. The album's follow-up, 'Wolves', was even better, and here they are, touring across Europe, playing to a crowd who hang on Barham's every word. His words are worth hanging on to. Delivered in a low, rich voice not a million miles from Steve Earle, he sings of people and places the American dream never touched. Like his grandfather, who fought in the Pacific in WWII only to end up slaving

on a cigarette production line for 40 years

until he died a bitter, broken man ('The American Tobacco Company'). Most songs are more personal, Barham exposing a life of personal failings over unstrained rootsy country rock, bluegrass and occasional skiffle, declaring "Everything I loved I lost / Everything I lost, I had an excuse," all tattoos and plaid shirts, played and partied and went round in ever decreasing circles. Set opener 'Man I'm Supposed To Be' balances all that regret and self doubt on a gorgeously heartbroken pedal-steelled lullaby, before promising, "That was the most cheerful song we're gonna play all night," to cheers and laughter. He's not wrong though, and his solo acoustic segment partway through the set, which takes everything down several notches more, provides a stark, powerful high point of an exceptional show.

Away from such heartbreak though he's joking about jellied eels and his enduring embarrassment of not having a proper job, even though the years of hard slog have brought him more contentment than any 9-5 could. "I might never be a millionaire but that's alright by me / Because I've done things I wanted to and said the things I needed to and seen the things I wanted to see" sings Barham on the autobiographical 'Losing Side of 25', and it sums up American Aquarium's heroic story. The good guys won in the end. Here's hoping they keep on winning.

Dale Kattack

A RELUCTANT ARROW / SELF HELP / SAMUEL EDWARDS

The Wheatsheaf

Tonight is Gappy Tooth Industries' 175th show. Nearly fifteen years of the monthly music club picking up rough diamonds from the local dirt and letting them sparkle on stage. With a no-show from Coventry's Deathsex Bloodbath, it was left for Samuel Edwards to come off the bench, his previous serviceable acoustic set now rewired for some serious transubstantiation from a Novation station. He's halfway there, walking the line between lounge player and Soft Cell. There's a bit of Pet Shop Boys on 'One Step Ahead' and another song that's a close cousin to Tears For Fears' 'Mad World'; there is gaucheness and enthusiasm a go go, though his occasional Future Island-like dad dance moves could find him up against the wall and shot come the revolution.

Formerly known as the Din Twins before adding bassist Lizzie Couves to their line-up, Self Help have, in shaggy haired front man Daniel Jefferies, someone of real charisma that you immediately warm to and want to watch. In songs like 'Won't You' and 'Gooey' they crank out a wacky garage pop of the highest lo-fi calibre, as if Plastic Bertrand and Jilted John had a love child that was brought up by The Modern Lovers. At the end they do a corking 'Roll Over Beethoven' to mark the passing of Chuck Berry and suddenly you realise we haven't really come that far at all.

There's an initial temptation to expect more from Reluctant Arrow with all the talent on stage, bassist Shan Sriharan, fresh from his vibrant Moogieman, and guitarist Wilbur Sears and singer Claire Le Masters tripping over each other's music degrees. With such a formal and classical sounding voice they find it difficult not to stray into tepid female-fronted pub rock territory, but sticking with it you sense an off-kilter retilling of the whole of power folk-rock underway, and by the time you get to the lupine chorus of 'Howl' it's as if Imelda May is fronting Al Kooper's Blood Sweat & Tears in one of those cheese dreams where everything seems normal but is absolutely not normal after you wake up. Maybe it's a new genre: cheese dream music. After all, Gappy Tooth Industries continue to do more than most to create a genre-free zone for that sort of febrile and entertaining In Vivo to come about. Paul Carrera

HARCOURT ARMS

SATURDAY MAY 27TH NO HORSES

JON BENNETT & DOMINIC WILKINSON DUO

"STEVE OR SAM"

MONDAY MAY 8TH

OXFORD CLASSIC JAZZ

OPEN MIC EVERY SUNDAY
ENJOY FREE LIVE MUSIC
AT THE HEART OF JERICHO

CRANHAM TERRACE JERICHO OXFORD OX2 6DG 01865 556669

THE WAILERS

O2 Academy

"It's the Wailers, Jim, but not as we know it!" That was the thought in our mind, the last few times we've seen them. It was sometimes hard to shake the notion that we were watching a covers band. This idea was reinforced because these songs are so deeply familiar - and well covered – and that whoever was 'Bob' (and there's been a few

'Bobs' even though there will, of course only ever really be one Bob Marley) deemed it necessary to do a Bob impression.

There have been numerous personal changes (including a mass...er...exodus to the 'Original' Wailers at one point) but tonight the band is as authentic as it's going to get without any

metaphysical tomfoolery (or finally getting Bunny Wailer to re-join). Guitarist Junior Marvin (who steps in for vocals on the Peter Tosh lines in 'Get Up Stand Up'), lead Donald Kinsey and keyboardist Tyrone Downey all played with Bob as did the bassist (who Marley poached from Lee Scratch Perry's Upsetters during recording). Aston 'Family

Man' Barrett - he of the timeless basslines, who remains seated throughout, impenetrably cool, shades on and next to a Lion of Judah flag – is well named. It is his son, Carlton Jnr, on the drums, and cousin Josh Barrett on vox. Even though the dreadlocked frontman lapses into the occasional Bobism, he is a veritable dynamo, propelling this band of honed roots specialists forward.

When they hit their stride it's clear why they are still one of the longest running, tightest and most powerful live reggae experiences since the inception of the genre in the mid 60s. They stick fairly closely to the blueprints of their creations. However, they are at their most interesting and engaging when they branch out, as they do when recreating an early ska tune, or dropping into a dubby midsection during 'Exodus'.

Some more risks would have been welcome (and they play only one new track, a slightly formulaic Rasta hymn to the downfall of Babylon), but they know what most people are here for, and that is to see them do 'Legend', which contains all their hits. The biggest selling reggae album ever (over 30 million) it represents the first exposure of reggae to many an impressionable wee scallywag. If it ain't broke, why try to fix it? Leo Bowder

FEEDER

O2 Academy

I first saw Feeder in 2001, when they had already produced three albums, including 2001's breakthrough 'Echo Park', featuring alternative lad anthems for the guitar band-oriented consumer looking for something slightly edgier than Oasis and co. Compared to Smashing Pumpkins, The Pixies and even Nirvana, they provided accessible rock for audiences around the UK, supported by the flurry of guitar bands of the time such as My Vitriol and Ash.

This month they return from a four year hiatus with album number nine, 'All Bright Electric'. Tonight's set is for the nineties/noughties supporters though, with favourites like 'High', 'Shatter' and 'Just the Way I'm Feeling' taking pride of place in the set list, much to the delight of the crowd. One inebriated lady is enjoying it so much, she opts to urinate in the corner of the O2 Academy, rather than queue for the loo. Make of that what you will. The band's extensive back catalogue has no fillers, with 'Lost & Found' and 'Insomnia' going down a storm and of course, 'Just a Day' and 'Buck Rogers' instantly

recognisable

Given that I last saw them sixteen years ago, they sound just as charged now as they did back then. The consistently strong songwriting is what really sets them apart from contemporaries like Stereophonics and Athlete. Songs like 'Feeling a Moment' are head and shoulders above the likes of Snow Patrol and Coldplay in terms of authentic songsmithery and lowest possible cheese factor. New song 'Infrared-Ultraviolet' is less four-chord anthem and more ambitious, layered piano experiment, with light touches of Thom Yorke. The keyboard player's strong backing vocals overpower Grant Nicholas for most of the track though, briefly bringing a different vibe to the show. New single 'Paperweight', brings us right back into familiar territory, and wouldn't be out of

It's a strong return for arguably one of the UK's best guitar bands amidst a plethora of EDM and autotuned pop; long may it continue. Karlyn King

place on 1997 album 'Polythene'

hard edges.

with its play-along guitar lines and

LAETITIA SADIER SOURCE **ENSEMBLE**

The Bullingdon

Laetitia Sadier: proper avant-garde pop royalty, Stereolab's goddess of Gallic loungecore. And here she is. back at the Bullingdon. In terms of small venue hero worship, it's right up there with the time we saw Babes in Toyland legend Kat Bjelland necking red wine out of the bottle at this very bar, albeit somewhat more refined in approach.

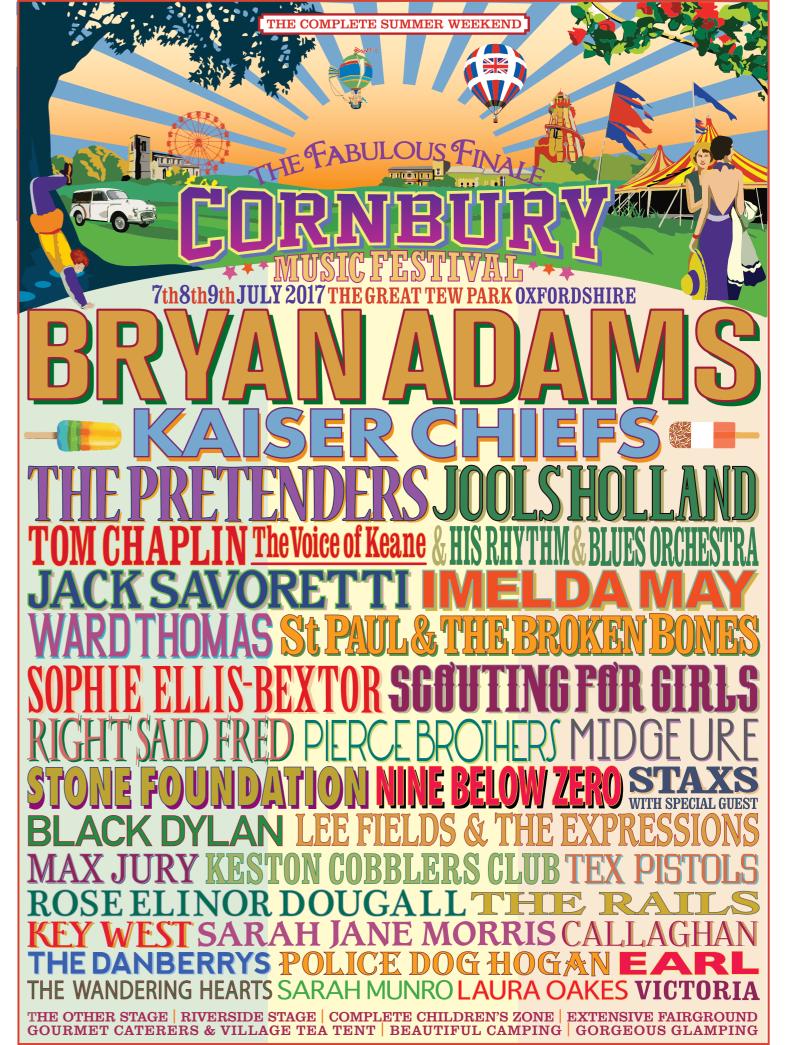
Sadier's latest venture, the Source Ensemble, is one of those glorious bands who look as if they've just met during soundcheck, but play like they've been together for ten years. As well as providing three-way backing vocals, they flit between samplers, synths, drums and undefined effects units mid-song, displaying an inventive spirit that sets the band up as a fine exploratory accompaniment to Sadier's velvet

If you've ever heard Monade, or any of Sadier's other solo work, there is little that will come as a surprise here. The songs flit from the louche exotica of late-period Stereolab ('Reflectors' could have

been lifted straight from 'Chemical Chords'), wide-eyed ingénues of songs that somehow manage effortless sophistication at the same time, through to wondrous synthpowered Radiophonic Workshop burblings like 'Committed'. She may well sing that "like so many other things, love has to be reinvented", but her musical template is flexible enough to remain interesting without any need for reinvention itself.

But it's a slow burner. Much like new album 'Find Me Finding You', the set's charm reveals itself slowly and coyly, starting off as an interesting but somewhat lightweight diversion with 'Undying Love For Humanity' but filling the room with life-affirming joy 45 minutes later with 'The Woman With The Invisible Necklace'.

By the end, all that's missing is a ten-minute run-through of `Golden Ball', you know, just for old time's sake. But then you can't really heckle royalty, can you? Stuart Fowkes

















THE JESUS & MARY CHAIN

O2 Academy

Jagger hangs out with royalty; Lydon advertises butter and Iggy sells car insurance. It seems those rock and roll rebels who don't die young are destined to become cuddly caricatures. So what of the 1980s' great noise-pop iconoclasts, The Jesus & Mary Chain? Here was a band fired by disgust for the safe

AUDIOGRAFT 2017

Various Venues

sterility of that era's pop, fuelled by The Velvet Underground's art-noise, whose gigs routinely degenerated into riots and who eventually split amid sibling rivalry to make the Gallaghers looks like a pair of Waltons kids. Has their nihilism simply become more grist for rock music's nostalgia wheel, or does a

fire still burn? When Jim Reid howls "I wanna die on a bed of spikes" on 'Reverence', does he still mean it, or is he just like Roger Daltrey before him, croaking out "I hope I die before I get too old" well into middle age?

Tonight's show is the Mary Chain's first ever visit to Oxford, so it's

Colin May

no surprise the venue is packed. the atmosphere one of genuine excitement and anticipation, the occasion made just that bit more special by the inclusion of Oxford boy Mark Crozer on bass for the band. They kick in with recent single 'Amputation' from 'Damage & Joy', their first album in almost 20 years, and we can't help think it sounds like a poor man's Dandy Warhols. But then they follow it with the honey-dipped melancholy of 'April Skies' and the brooding melodic malevolence of 'Head On' and suddenly it seems like any misgivings are out the window in much the same way speaker stacks used to be at those early shows.

That old chainsaw guitar buzz is still there, the Reid brothers remain a sullen presence on stage, shrouded in dark lights, but what quickly becomes abundantly clear is the thing that was often overlooked in the more excitable reviews of the band - they have a whole arsenal of superb songs. The new album only gets a cursory airing tonight, while we get five tracks from 1985's classic debut 'Psychocandy', including a peerless 'You Trip Me Up' and a glowering, drawled 'A Taste of Cindy', the feedback tempered a little, the songs' core melodies to the fore. Interestingly - and maybe encouragingly - new songs like 'Always Sad' get as enthusiastic a reception as the old numbers, and if nostalgia is the dominant force at work, there's little by way of complacency, and when you have songs as great as The Jesus & Mary Chain have, it's nostalgia worth indulging in. They no longer want to burn everything to the ground but there is a fire here that still burns. Dale Kattack

those who adopt a horizontal position.

One of the many factors that makes a festival, but one not much talked about, is the programme booklet. So credit to Audiograft for producing what proves to be an indispensable guide to sampling this year's international festival of sound art, experimental music and kinetic installations. We start at Brookes, which is not only the venue but the source of field

recordings of coffee cups, the ambiance of rooms etc. from which Ride's Laurence Colbert improvises a performance using the building's windows as audio channels.

Over the road voices of different people from different lands all suffering repression or resisting it issue from "the speakers" hanging from trees; the project is impressively up to date with voices from protests happening that week against corruption in Romania emanating from one speaker. It's all set up in a pleasant environment, with mint tea on tap and we slip into enjoying being there too easily, which on reflection is uncomfortable given the subject matter. What might it be like to experience "the speakers" in, say, a factory with only three-day-old water for refreshment?

Then it is time for Brazilian pianist Késia Decoté and cellist Bruno Guastalla's late-night alternative to conventional recitals, "Hypnagogia ... the transitional state between wakefulness and sleep". They encourage the audience to come and go, bring a pillow, chill out, and even lie down while performing two hours of contemporary classical music, including gems from Morton Feldman and Laurence Crane. Once Guastalla leaves his initial tentativeness behind there is a marked contrast between the concentrated

intensity of the performers and the laidbackness of the listeners, particularly

Having, through music, been put in touch with our inner circadian rhythms, the next evening at The Holywell we experience pre-recorded radio waves from the far reaches of our galaxy and beyond, generating sounds in 'Pulsars'. the first piece on the bill, followed by an impressively virtuosic clarinet duo from Berlin who are equally at ease in a long piece with a dark edge influenced by Morten Feldman, as in their ironic three-minute take on pop music. There are extraordinary long notes, extraordinary high notes and effects that had you looking for the electronica they must be using. There isn't any, just them and their clarinets. The night's final performance, 'Somewhere a Field', is a soundscape of

fields in rural Devon performed by eight players. They start with silence before coming in one by one, plucking, jiggling, breathing through, but not conventionally playing, their instruments, to hit different frequencies. This sort of thing can become terminally boring but this is highly evocative, particularly of the river which surrounds three sides of the fields. From the many other events on offer, we try a sound walk were you are requested to feedback your experience of attempting to capture sound with your body, an approach which has been around for thirty years apparently but we find baffling. Visiting the various installations at OVADA is much more fun, despite the magnificent looking Audiograft jukebox box not functioning. Our favourite is 'Test Tone', not so much for its 1000hz frequency sound but because this is created by role reversal: a record player revolving around static vinyl and is the sort of creativity that is Audiograft at its best.

HAPPYNESS / HER'S

The Cellar

Comprised of a guitarist/singer, a drum machine, and possibly the world's most rambunctious bassist, Liverpool's Her's open the night with a set of dreamy pop songs, seemingly as much influenced by the current wave of decidedly chilled-out indie bands as they are by Drake's 'Hotline Bling'. From the driving, bass-led 'Dorothy' to the tropical 'Marcel', the guitars chime like The Smiths, singer Stephen Fitzpatrick croons and mumbles like a combination of Julian Casablancas and Mac Demarco, and by the time they're done you can't help be won over by their catchy tunes and affable stage presence, drum machine malfunctions and all. Happyness are an interesting prospect on paper; the young London band have repeatedly been compared to the most revered American indie bands of the 90s (even going so far as to sing in American accents), although a series of glowing endorsement makes us fear that we're about to witness another band soon to be shat out the arse-end of the NME hype machine. However, from the moment they kick off their set with a blistering rendition of 'Anna, Lisa Calls' from

their recently released second record 'Write In', Happyness clearly mean business. The 90s influences are peppered throughout their set, with gloriously wonky lead guitar parts belying some solid songwriting based on a heavy foundation of Wilco and Teenage Fanclub. The joyous 'It's On You' sounds like a lost Pavement single, while 'Naked Patients' - with its motorik rhythm. bass and ambience - recalls vintage Yo La Tengo. It's not all bombast though, and it's in some of the quieter moments that Happyness really shine, from the lush piano ballad 'Through Windows', the serene 'Montreal Rock Band Somewhere', to the tender encore of 'Weird Little Birthday Girl', a song which channels the intimate spirit of Mark Linkous

Something about their affected disinterest on stage smacks of a band that's too-cool-for-school, or perhaps it's just genuine awkwardness, but with a second album that shows signs of a band outgrowing their influences and coming into their own, tonight is an affirmation that the slackers are back to win hearts and minds, one hook at a time. Tom McKibbin

DJ DEREK SWEET MEMORY SOUNDS The Bullingdon

It is around a year since the mortal remains of DJ Derek were discovered in a wood near his home in Bristol, after many months of anguished searching and false sightings, but his spirit is very much in evidence at the Bullingdon, here in Oxford, where he was a regular visitor.

We had the good fortune to interview him at one of his beloved Wetherspoons pubs (legend has it he visited each one in the UK at least once) and was struck by his sense of fun. He would have approved of the festive nature of this event, and the goodly number of youngsters in attendance. He was a fan of the voots – in the best possible way – and they were fans of his

Tonight is very much a joint effort. Count Skylarkin' is in his traditional compere role, and the night opens with DJ/producer Wrongtom with a very upbeat hiphop/banghra/ reggae/ragga set. In fact, his latest album features the Ragga Twins, he's previously worked with Roots Mayuva and Deemas Jay, which feature in the set, as does his reggae version of hyperactive junglist General Levy's 'Incredible'. His slot is a real mash up extravaganza. In fact, eclecticism is very much the

flavour of the night; he is followed by genre-bending Bristolians Laid Blak (with a brand new album; the well named 'About Time') who are a welcome addition to the DJs with their live reggae vibe, followed by Don Letts. The original rebel dread himself, superstar DJ Letts has had long and varied career, from introducing the punks to reggae as a selector in the Roxy club, to making films with The Clash, setting up Big Audio Dynamite with Mick Jones and selling weed to Bob Marley (Don visibly squirms when compere Aidan reminsus of this). Letts has long since been made welcome by The Establishment with a regular BBC radio program. He clearly still has his finger on the musical pulse. His quirky set takes in many a version excursion, including a ska reimagining of Batman's theme, Dubmatix's 'Is this Love?' and a Japanese reggae version of a Michael Jackson track, plus some dub reggae and its annoying, little mutant cousin dubstep. Finally Count Skylarkin' takes to the decks for a set of old and new classics with some of Derek's favourites thrown in. A sweet and funky memorial for a true one off. Leo Bowder

THE CELLAR

WHAT'S ON IN MAY

Disco / House / Techno

FOOTNOTE

11pm - 3am

MJR GROUP

£9 otd • 16+

TERRAFORMS

9TH RIRTHDAY

£6 Adv • £7 otd

TOM WALKER +

7.00pm • £8 adv •

JON K

Fri 12th

GUESTS

Fri 12th

Tues 2nd Oxford Brookes ACS 90s Fancy Dress Party! 10pm - 3am • £5 • £7

Wed 3rd BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE 10pm - 3am • £5 • £3

before 11pm Thurs 4th

FUTURE PERFECT SHAME + GUESTS 7.30pm - 10.00pm • £6 adv • 16+

Thurs 4th GLUE Techno / Electro / House

11pm - 3am Fri 5th BOSSAPHONIK

GRUPO X (LIVE!) + RESIDENT **DJ DAN OFER**

10pm - 3am £7 adv • £9 otd Sat 6th

FUTURE PERFECT YONAKA & GURR 7.30pm • £7 adv • 16+

Sat 6th FREERANGE UKG / Grime / Bassline

11nm - 3am • £5 Sun 7th

DR. ROBERT + MATT DEIGHTON 7pm • £13.75 adv

Mon 8th **FUTURE PERFECT** SAM BROOKES

+ GUEST 7.30pm • £8 adv • 16+

Tues 9th INTRUSION Goth / EBM / Industrial 8.30pm - 2am • £4 otd

Wed 10th SOMETHING WORTH **VOTING FOR!** THE TUTS + RAINBOW RESERVOIR + HAPPY ACCIDENTS

7.30pm • £6 adv £8 otd • 16+ Wed 10th

Acid House 11pm - 3am • £5

7pm - 10.30pm • £3 Sat 20th FILLID Bassline / DnB / Grime 11 - 3am • £6 otd

PEMBROKE ARTS FEST

FELLA, IT'S GERALD

+ STEPHEN HERO

+ ROSS KING

The Cellar, Frewin Court, Oxford, OX1 3HZ ■ @CellarOxford **f** TheCellar.Oxford

Sat 20th

BELIEFS + THE BECKONING FAIR ONES + FANCY 7.30pm - 11pm • £6 adv Tues 23rd BARCELONA **FLAMENCO**

Mon 22nd

DIVINE SCHISM

ARIADNA MOLINA + ANGEL MARQUEZ + JERO FEREC

8nm - 10.30nm £15 adv Tues 23rd

Wed 24th

FUTURE PERFECT

7.30pm • £7adv • 16+

Grime / DnB / Bassline

11pm - 3am • £5

FUTURE PERFECT

OTHERKIN + GUESTS

7.30pm • FREE ENTRY

BABEHEAVEN

+ GUESTS

Wed 24th

Thurs 25th

• 16+

Thurs 25th

PAN: FIFTH

+ KATIUSHA

Sat 27th

Sat 27th

MOVE

WEEK GROOVES

11pm - 3am • £5

FUTURE PERFECT

TWIN WILD + GUESTS

7.30pm • £6 adv • 16+

GUN FINGERS

SERUM & BRYAN GEE ISIS PRESENTS 11pm - 3am • £8 adv Funk / Disco 11pm - 3am • £5 **FUTURE PERFECT**

AUGUST LIST + VIENNA DITTO + LOUD MOUNTAINS

7.30pm • £7 adv • 16+ Sat 13th TURF

House 11pm - 3am

Tues 16th MAMA FEELGOOD'S RESIDENT DJS

11pm - 3am • £5 otd Wed 17th BURNING DOWN

THE HOUSE 10pm - 3am • £3 • £5

Thurs 18th AGMP

DJ FORMAT & ABDOMINAL + TOO MANY T'S

7pm - 10.30pm • £12.50 adv

Thurs 18th INDUSTRY: ALKALI House / Disco / Afrobeat 11pm - 3am

UK Bass 11pm - 3am • £6 £5 all night Sun 28th Fri 19th

CINEMA UNDER THE BRICKWORK LIZARDS STAIRS + CLARK WISEMAN KINGPIN 8nm • £5 adv • £7 otd 7.30pm for 8.30pm

start • £4 SOUL SESSIONS Wed 31st 11pm - 3am • £5

BURNING DOWN THE HOUSE 10pm - 3am • £5 • £3



www.cellaroxford.co.uk ...an independently owned family run venue



PINS

The Bullingdon

When PINS last played the Bully in 2016, it wasn't half as busy as this. Tonight, the room is packed

with young girls and plenty of older gents. Since that last gig, the band have released 'Aggrophobe',

featuring Mr Iggy Pop; major kudos. They open with that track tonight, with bassist Anna Donigan filling in

for Iggy on the spoken word. The band convey a real air of mystery; film noir meets Warhol's Factory, with lead singer Faith Holgate like a reincarnated Edie Sedgewick crossed with Siouxie Sioux, prowling around the stage, much to the delight of the girls in the front row.

The most vital thing about PINS is their confidence; they've come a long way since 2011, and they know it. Stand out tracks tonight include 'Molly', with Holgate channelling a cat-like presence and Nico in abundance. 'Young Girls' could easily be on a Yeah Yeah Yeahs album whereas 'All Hail is closer to recent Sleater Kinney efforts, a band that PINS have toured with.

'Trouble' is the song the older gents in the audience are waiting for, with Holgate unafraid to show a more sensual side to the band, something that a lot of all female bands are afraid of, in a misguided effort to be taken seriously. A cover of Joy Division's 'Dead Souls' is a real surprise, albeit a good one, with synths and chorus effects aplenty. A bold choice that they carry off really well. This is a band who have toured relentlessly to get to this level and exert full control over their releases via self-founded label Haus of PINS. They definitely translate much stronger live than on record, and the encore is well received, with 'Dazed by You' bringing a jangly Best Coast vibe, completely devoid of their Manchester roots.

With Iggy already a fan, it will be interesting to see how far PINS can go, amidst the generic shallower pond of guitar bands in the UK today. Karlyn King

PULLED APART BY HORSES

O2 Academy

Somewhat unexpectedly, we find ourselves with one foot planted in rock's hoary past tonight, as Pulled Apart By Horses' new album 'The Haze' takes a firm step into the 70s, to a time before rock twisted itself into fractured and angular shapes, when all that mattered was how fat your riffs were, and possibly how much corduroy you could get away with wearing at once. From the band's new 13th Floor Elevatorsstyle logo to a liberal spattering of spring reverb and a run-through of 'Helter Skelter', their latest iteration is less aggressive and altogether groovier, their inner Led Zep married to pure Queens of the Stone Age rhythmic stomp. As for the show, it's unfortunate

that sometimes when a band is just too damn good at what they do, they can make a rod for their own back. By setting the gold standard for what any self-respecting rock band's live performance should look like, they're compelled to

maintain a stupidly high level of ROCK ANTICS at all times. So it is admittedly slightly unfair that when a ring rusty tour-opening performance isn't a 'flames are shooting out of my eyes' bestshow-ever, a great show by anyone else's standards actually feels quite

unremarkable. Less sharp than usual, the band aren't helped by a subdued and sleepy Monday night crowd, and a handful of new songs lack a little live polish, giving parts of the night that woolly feeling of shaking off a hangover.

Luckily, the likes of 'V.E.N.OM.' and 'I Punched a Lion in the Throat' have lost none of their bite (sorry), and their regular ace card of flinging themselves headlong into the audience during 'High Five, Swan Dive, Nose Dive' pulls it around at the death. They never really looked all that comfortable with stage barriers anyway. Stuart Fowkes

TRUDY AND THE ROMANCE

The Cellar

As Victor Frankenstein hacked the limbs and extremities off countless corpses, he must have at one stage thought "Yes, I can do this... but should I?" Although theoretically very possible, does that necessitate the plan being brought to fruition? Trudy & the Romance may perhaps have had the very same conversation, their coarsely sewn together creature comprising of the brain of bebop, limbs of alt rock and torso of a postmodern barber shop quartet.

The answer at present is a unanimous maybe. At times, Trudy truly make this unholy union sing like the most beauteous of fat and sexless castratos and you feel they have absolutely found a niche that is well worth a full cavity search. The rapid pace of their music allows their multigenre methodology to breathe and the audience is carried along for the ride in a throng of tasteful arpeggios and rigid rhythm section work. The untamed, abrasive nature of lead man Oliver Taylor's delivery adds to the

frenetic energy the band create and the evening's entertainment has a lilt and a swing to it which keeps things ticking over momentum wise.

However, their harmonies – a vital component of such a style – are painfully, unskilfully sung, feeling more like Millwall fans attempting an a cappella version of 'Moon River' than anything authentically musical. The ability to nail these without sounding like a drunk and disorientated sperm whale will be the band's make or break from a live performance perspective.

All in all there's a hell of a lot to be positive about and one can only hope that Trudy & the Romance continue along their obscure and unfamiliar pathway as it is very much worth exploring. Perhaps though, time in the practice room should outweigh time on the road for fear of this band going the way of most romances and ending with an incoherent tangle of hopes, dreams and a total loss of identity. Richard Brabin

The Cellar 13.05.17 | £7

THE COATHANGERS

The Bullingdon 16.05.17 | £8

Modern Art 05.05.17 | SOLD OUT

YONAKA & GURR

WILLIE J HEALEY

The Cellar 06.05.17 | £7

JAWS

The Bullingdon

27.04.17 | £11

The Bullingdon

SHAME

The Cellar

04.05.17 | £60

02.05.17 | £6.50

THE NIGHT CAFE

SAM BROOKES

The Cellar 08.05.17 | £8

THE JAPANESE HOUSE

O₂ Academy 09.05.17 | £11

THE MAGIC GANG

O₂ Academy 10.05.17 | £10

THE AUGUST LIST

HOWIE PAYNE

The Bullingdon 15.05.17 | £10

RYLEY WALKER

The Bullingdon 18.05.17 | £12

GOAT GIRL

Modern Art 19.05.17 | SOLD OUT

BABEHEAVEN

The Cellar 24.05.17 | £7

THE RIFLES

The Bullingdon 25.05.17 | £15

OTHERKIN

The Cellar 25.05.17 | FREE ENTRY

TWIN WILD

@FUTUREPERFECTT

THEFUTUREISPERFECT.CO.UK

gigantic See TICKETS

INFO@THEFUTUREISPERFECT.CO.UK

FUTUREPERFECTLIVE

The Cellar 27.05.17 | £7

SLOWDIVE

O₂ Academy 02.06.17 | £20

THE PAINS OF BEING PURE AT HEART

The Cellar 03.06.17 | £13

THE STRYPES

The Bullingdon 06.06.17 | £12.50

RHYS LEWIS

The Bullingdon 07.06.17 | £8

MINUS THE BEAR

The Bullingdon 09.06.17 | £15

VAN ZELLER

The Library 28.09.17 | FREE ENTRY

THE SKINTS

The Bullingdon 04.10.17 | £16



May 18th - JON SPIRA

Book reading and Q&A on the rise & fall of video rental stores with the man behind Anyone Can Play Guitar and Videosyncratic

May 25th - EMILY BARKER

Playing songs from her new album 'Sweet Kind Of Blue'

01865 793866 Truckmusicstore.co.uk

THE WHEATSHEAF

BEAVER FUEL SPINNER FALL + LAKE OF KINGS + LAIMA

MOLOTOV SEXBOMB

THE DEMOISELLES AUTUMN SAINTS

SELF HELP THE OUTSIDE + ONE COLOUR SHORT + BEL & JACK

NORTHTOWN SCARECROWS

FERAL SUN BETH BLADE & THE BEAUTIFUL DISASTERS

INMAN LITTLE DEATH MACHINE + LA PHOOKA

GUNS OF ANARCHY CHEROKII + FALL FROM PERFECTION

OLD ERNIE BROWN GLOVE

GRAFFITI FASHIONPROOF + STEEVO NUISSIER

The Wheatsheaf 129 High Street, Oxford OX1 4DF / www.facebook.com/wheatsheaf.oxford



Dr SHOTOVER: Grime Suspect

Ah, there you are. Welcome to the East Indies Club bar, where happy thoughts are king. Pull up a pew and get some drinks in, Spillers, but do not attempt to join in with the big kids' chat until you have been a member for two years and bought exactly 2,000 rounds. Mine's a pint of crème de menthe with a Star Bar and a Caramac on the side, by the way. Now, where had the rest of us got to? Ah yes, discussing the latest telly programmes. My personal favourite is Primal Scream 1973, popular preguel to iconic 1990s-set dance-rock detective drama *Morse*adelica. In it PC Bobby Gillespie learns his trade on the rough, drug-filled estates of Glasgow and Manchester, uncovering some dark police secrets along the way... like, uh, they're all TOTALLY CORRUPT [wheezy laugh]. Obviously the writers make much of the fact that the hero is a Police Constable called hnyuk, hnyuk 'Bobby'. And – just as obviously – the soundtrack is full of T.Rex, Slade, Bowie and um, Lieutenant Pigeon. In fact the sequence featuring Mouldy Old Dough, as PC Bobby finds a suitcase of dodgy cash left for one of his colleagues in a skip round the back of a bookie's, is probably one of the most critically praised in the series. It's not long before our hero has gone undercover and joined a Rolling Stones tribute band. called, yes, you guessed it, Primal Scream. Series One of *Primal Scream 1973* ends with a massive slo-mo explosion intercut with footage of the band rehearsing their

Stones hommage Rocks, as PC Bobby struggles with an agonizing decision: should he or should he not arrest his colleague and main squeeze WPC 'Ginger' McGee for drugsrelated corruption offences? Or just drop some MDMA

and discover indie dance music? What a choice, PC Bobby, what a choice. Next month: Me and Bobby McGee



PC PLODD: "Ello, 'ello, 'ello... which one of you long-'aired student dropouts is undercover agent PC Bobby Gillespie?" ALL: "Got any spare drugs, officer?"

PC PLODD [chuckling]: "You young rascals... next you'll be telling me you just wanna be free to do what you wanna do!" [Synth-y trumpet-y intro to Loaded starts up]

INTRODUCING....

LOW ISLAND

Oxford electro-pop/indie/r'n'b band Low Island are Jamie Jay (vocals: keyboards; electronics); Carlos Posada (vocals; keys; electronics; guitar); Jacob Lively (bass) and Felix Higginbottom (drums). Long time friends Carlos, Jacob and Jamie were in local favourites Wild Swim and Low Island grew out of a set of music Jamie and Carlos wrote and performed for a play called Fast Track at The North Wall Theatre: "we stumbled upon this electronic and ambient sound world that laid a lot of the groundwork for the band." Gigs so far have been thin on the ground, split between Oxford and London but the band have released a clutch of singles. Debut 'Anywhere' was a Nightshift Demo of the Month. This month they release 'Holding It Down', picking up plays on Radio 1, 6Music and BBC Oxford Introducing. They play The Uncommon Stage at Common People on Sunday 28th May.

What do they sound like?

Low Island create, woozy, haunting, atmospheric electro-pop, underpinning comforting, starlit washes of synths with a slightly disorientating lysergic feel. Nightshift's review of debut single 'Anywhere' described it as "like a midnight train across icy tundra"; the band describe themselves as sounding like "late night drives on motorway." There's a definitely a late night vibe going on here.

What inspires them?

"Arthur Russell's lyrics, drive to always push boundaries and ability to be experimental and accessible at the same time is a constant source of inspiration." Career highlight so far:

"Making the first two videos was a really intense and exhilarating experience for us, as we were heavily involved in the whole process, from conceptualising to running the shoots. We're all really proud of how they both came out and had so much fun throughout. Also, hearing the lead single from our new EP 'Holding It Down' on Huw Stephens' and Lauren Laverne's shows was a mega vibe."



And the lowlight:

"Setting a living room on fire for our video in a densely wooded area after being awake for 28 hours and realising we had only one fire extinguisher.' Their favourite other Oxfordshire act is:

"It was Orange Vision: massive shame that they've split up." If they could only keep one album in the world, it would be:

"Fleet Foxes: 'Helplessness Blues'".

When is their next local gig and what can newcomers expect?

"We're really excited to be playing The Uncommon Stage at Common People on the Sunday. We don't really try to replicate our recordings onstage, so we often just go real hard instead."

Their favourite and least favourite things about Oxford music are:

"Our favourite things are BBC Introducing in Oxford, Nightshift, Truck Store, and all of the other brilliant people who support local music here. Our least favourite thing is that there aren't more shops like Truck Store and PMT where you can go to buy music and gear. They're great places to learn about music and meet like-minded people."

You might love them if you love:

Arthur Russell; Caribou; Grizzly Bear; Wild Beasts; Radiohead. Hear them here:

facebook.com/lowislandmusic and Spotify.

ALL OUR YESTERDAYS

20 YEARS AGO An epoch-making mark in Oxford – and global - music history this month with the release of Radiohead's now classic 'Paranoid Android' single, a sprawling, seven-and-a-half-minute epic journey that raised the stakes for every band on the planet in one fell swoop and preceded third album **'OK Computer'** the following month. Presented with an advance copy of the song on cassette (they're back in fashion, apparently) in time for press deadline, Nightshift described it as "shifting all over the shop, from skulking acoustic mantra to wiry, wigged-out entropy in the time it takes to flick on a light to see what the blazes is going on. The first time you hear it you think, 'eh?'; the second time round you think maybe they're testing how far they can push it; by the fifth play you're captivated, it keeps dragging you back for more." Rather more straightforward, if less memorable, was Hurricane #1's debut single, 'Step Into My World', on Creation Records, Andy Bell's post-**Ride** project latching onto the prevailing Britpop mood, but destined not to leave a mark like his previous band, now thankfully reformed.

Hurricane #1 launched the single with a show at The Zodiac on the 1st of the month, while the same night The Bigger the God launched their own 'When Martin Met Martine' up at Brookes Students Union. Elsewhere The Nubiles; The Changelings; Tumbleweed; Beaker; Callous and Dustball were flying the flag for local music. Bands in town included Feeder at The Point - the band back in town last month - Kenickie and Carter USM, both at The Zodiac

10 YEARS AGO

It being May, it was Punt month and back in 2007 we found **Smilex** closing off the annual celebration of new local music in fine, feral style at **The Cellar**. Joining them on the night were Mephisto Grande: Space Heroes of the People: Borderville; Mr Shaodow; Brickwork Lizards, and a bunch of young striplings going under the name Stornoway. We know what happened to them, but what of Thirty Two; Mondo Cada; The Gullivers, Mile High Young Team and Ape

Has Killed Ape these days? If The Punt was the future, the past was being celebrated at The Zodiac, which bowed out with a spectacular, emotional blow-out featuring sets from reformed local heroes The Candvskins: The Nubiles; Dustball and Unbelievable Truth, as well as Winnebago Deal; The Relationships and The Epstein. The night was to go down in local music history and provided the impetus for Jon Spira's Anyone Can Play Guitar film. A glance at the month's gig guide revealed The Waterboys; A Silver Mount Zion; Simian Mobile Disco and Biffy Clyro as chief highlights, while over in the demo pages Kidlington's one-man electro warrior The Nichole Steal topped the pile with his "morass of guitars that churn like an android's stomach on a rough ferry crossing," though Phil Honey, chief protagonist behind such Nightshift faves

as The Rock of Travolta, Boywithatoy and

somnambulant dirge."

The Delta Frequency was dumped for his solo

acoustic demo, which was "a barely coherent

THIS MONTH IN OXFORD MUSIC HISTORY

5 YEARS AGO

Five years on The Punt was still showcasing what was new and exciting in Oxford music. Tamara Parsons-Baker opened the show and Manacles of Acid closed it in a shower of mangled techno and confetti cannons and in between we saw Undersmile; Jess Hall; The Long Insiders; Half Decent; Tiger Mendoza; Gunning For Tamar; Dallas Don't; ToLiesel; Mutagenocide; Kill Murray and the much missed Cellar Family, while Leftouterjoin managed to fill The Wheatsheaf with so much smoke the alarms went off and they had to open all the windows in the venue. Veterans of the local scene who'd made the Sheaf their second home for many years were shocked to discover the place actually had windows. We've not seen them since.

In other news Gappy Tooth Industries celebrated its tenth anniversary, the monthly live music club renowned for its eclectic line-ups and policy of never booking the same act twice. Peerless Pirates headlined the anniversary party. joined by Leeds' Galaxies and laptop popster Gert Lassitude. Good to see the club still going strong - almost the epitome of grassroots music championing.

Fixers made their second appearance on Nightshift's front cover, talking about debut album 'We'll Be The Moon', the long overdue follow-up to which is recorded and ready to go at some point, while Gaz Coombes released his solo debut, 'Presents: Here Comes the Bombs'; the man would be gracing next month's issue, of which more next time..



WAREHOUSE STUDIOS

Recording and rehearsal studios 3 Rehearsal rooms 25 years of quality recording

Tel: 07876487923

Email: info@warehousestuidos.com www.warehousestudios.com





DEMOS

Sponsored by



Demo of THE MONTH

Ah, joy. Spring has sprung and a newly liberated Britain is claiming back its Great. Spitfires are nesting in the hedges; a flotilla of maiden aunts is cycling past Nightshift Towers on their way to church; there's cricket and cream teas on every village green and anyone with a surname ending in 'i' or 'v' is being herded onto a P&O ferry at Dover. Time to celebrate by listening to some good old British demos! Let's hope they all sound like Elgar, eh readers.

JAMIE GILLETT Oh sorry, did we mention Elgar was

influenced heavily by Handel, Dvořák and Brahms? Damned foreign types coming over here spreading musical innovation. What we need is some good old fashioned stoner metal, forged in the foundries of Birmingham by Lord Tony of Iommi back when Britain built empires and warships rather than went shopping and ate pizza. Jamie Gillett used to be drummer in Caravan of Whores, one of Oxford's finest stoner bands; talented lad that he is, he also invented something called a neuroharp, which harnessed brainwaves to make music. We expect great things and by and large we get them here with his new solo demo, which strays some way beyond his metal roots and into far more experimental territory, while retaining a grimy sense of menace and an oppressive ambience. Opener here 'Well You Go Out There And Die, Then' typifies his fine sense of musical balance, the ambient synthetics and guitar reverie contrasting with a sample of Tony Benn's righteous opposition to the Iraq war in Parliament, Further in, on the splendidly titled 'The Conscious Radar Is A Troubleshooter', the elegance provided by the layered middle-distance fuzz goes up against a wilful lo-fi clumsiness in the acoustic guitar playing while sampled narrative delves into serious philosophical territory. It'd be lazy to class it as postrock, though there's more of that genre's pure roots here than many of the countless Mogwai copyists in the world will ever have, and there's some post-metal influence at work in the almost symphonic build and build of discreet noise, but there are also elements of folktronica, psychedelia and contemporary classical music at play - particularly 'I Don't Know What To Do' with its echoes of Steve Reich's 'Music for 18 Musicians'. It's never cosy or easy but it's outward looking and subtly adventurous. See what happens when you open your

at Soundworks studio in Oxford, courtesy of Umair Chaudhry. Visit www.umairchaudhry.co.uk/nightshift

borders and horizons? Interesting stuff happens, that's what.

Then again maybe you savour the taste

of powdered egg, spam and condensed

JUNK WHALE

milk, because it reminds you of Britain's heroic defiance of Nazism, or because you're a bit weird. In which case here's the musical equivalent of that exotic feast. Junk Whale is the work of two members of Four Thousand Dollar Ham Napkin, who got a rather positive review in these pages a couple of months back, and we feel bad knocking a project set up with the intent of raising money for the Alzheimer's Society, but while there are moments when they come close to replicating their superfuzzed Dinosaur Jr/Smashing Pumpkins noise, they come interspersed with prosaic indie rock that sounds like it's done a two-minute trolley dash through the grunge supermarket and only later wondered how it was going to stick all the disparate body parts together to form a coherent song. For the most part the pair rarely get out of second gear with tracks like 'Flooded', which sounds like a Cotswold pub folk band having an epiphany after hearing Feeder on the jukebox and then failing miserably to replicate the energy of that band. 'Not My Problem', meanwhile sounds like they picked up too many detuned middle-eights and sensitive interludes on that trolley dash and now feel compelled to make an entire song out them while whining angrily about their poor decision making. Look, here's a suggestion: Junk Whale is a way better band name than Four Thousand Dollar Ham Napkin, while the Napkins, as we shall call them for the sake of brevity, have far better songs, so why not combine the good bits of each and pretend the rest of all this unpleasantness never happened.

RESTRUCTURE

Talking of all things unpleasant, the rise and rise of nationalism in recent years has gone hand in hand with a resurgence in football violence with Russia's finest set to go toe to toe with England's top boys at the next World Cup in a dress rehearsal for the full-scale cyber/nuclear pitched battle to follow. Which is a rambling way of getting round to saying Restructure here claim to be inspired by 80s terrace culture, acid house and "anarchist mischief", which in musical terms seems to equate to sounding like Sleaford Mods if you replaced the genially contemptuous Jason Williamson with the more maniacal ranting of Don Logan from Sexy Beast, or maybe got Steve Ignorant from Crass to front a lo-fi version

of The Shamen. It's vobbish, cleverer than it lets on, often tuneless (except a synth bit that sounds like it's been nicked from the soundtrack to Miami Vice) and could have arrived in a crumpled heap from 1983 after a skinhead, a casual and a new romantic got into a brawl over ownership of a Roland TR-808 in a Laundromat and fell into a tumble dryer that was actually a time machine. We think we were meant to review the studio versions of the demos they sent us but the live at Klub Kakofanney recording is more entertaining, bringing both the punk and hip hop side of the band to the fore. "We shouldn't take any more / We should be banging down Number 10's door" shouts Mark Webb over Fred Toon's thumping laptop beats; if nothing really has changed between Thatcher and May's leaderships, maybe we shouldn't expect music to have moved on too much either

FIREMAN CUTE & **GANGSTER STUPID** / D.IFKN.JKNKF / THE THE CLUCKING **CLUCKING TROUT** TROUT

If you thought untangling the UK's EU membership was a headache, try unscrambling this. The email comes from a bloke called Ross McIntosh, is signed "Fireman Cute and Gangster Stupid" while the Soundcloud is credited to difkniknkf. when we email him back to ask which name we should use he says it's The The Clucking Clucking Trout Trout. And if that's confusing it's nothing compared to the music, which is a one-track demo called 'Jeremy Paxman State of Mind' that sounds like Coil or Nurse With Wound at their most dissonant, or maybe the incidental music from Eraserhead with a female Siri talking nonsensical non sequiturs, punctuated by some bloke rambling about PJ Harvey, going to hospital, and beetroot farmers (possibly) while other interjections involve someone declaring "I'm posher than Prince William, he's a c***" and it concludes with the repeated soothing/sinister robot voice intoning "For many years now Jeremy Paxman has been concerned his television persona does not show the true breadth of his character" followed by a minute of test tone. It's a weird, doomladen industrial bad acid trip and it should be played at top volume to politicians across the world until they break down in tears and agree to stop wars, save the planet and give everyone a kitten to play with. For our part we're going to break into our local pharmacy tonight and see if we can steal enough pills to be able to dance to this

DAISY

Not sure if this is a blessed relief or a crushing disappointment after that mentalism, but it is both soothing and melodic, two things djfknjknkf aren't. Daisy is the band formed by Luke Allmond of former Demo of the Month winners Vagueworld (who subsequently sent us a song with the line "fuck off Nightshift" in it, which endeared us to them immensely if only for having the guts to do it). Did we say soothing? It's all relative really since the first song here, 'Baby', is a creepy love song about cutting people's throats and licking wounds, a machine beat emo style stalker lullaby to self harm and (possibly) bloodstained snuggles in front of Netflix. But, yeah, it's soothing in that Luke's got a sweet serenity about his voice (like all the best psychopaths), particularly on the wispy, shimmering 'My Baby's Blood' (which again seem to involve an inordinate amount of viscera and possibly vampirism), up to the point all kinds of carnage breaks out and he's screaming his throat raw. Then we end on 'Baby Loves You', which is kind of Richard Walters gene spliced with Francis Dollarhyde. He does shoegazev seduction pretty well does Luke, but we're not going to fall for his charms. Not if we want to wake up tomorrow morning with all our internal organs intact.

THE DEMO

DECOVO

Given all this musical lunacy, murder, self harm, anarchic yobbery and Paxman on acid, is it any wonder people crave the security of a safe, solid pop tune played on a guitar with no fancy pretentions. Well just for them here's Decovo, a band who've not had the warmest reception in these pages in the past and aren't going to have the welcome mat rolled out for them this time either, unless we're doing it just so we can them pull it out from under their feet and leave them sprawled on the floor like fat labradors on wet lino. Their Facebook profile claims they're "an alt rock band with various influences spanning prog, iazz, funk and metal," none of which seem to be in evidence on this latest set of recordings. which stretch from slightly angsty laborious soft rock to overwrought indie balladry and onward into, erm, more angsty laborious soft rock and overwrought indie balladry. If Restructure are ten pints of Stella and a kebab; djfknjknkf/Trout thing are a tab of acid and a bag of ghost chillies and Daisy are your dearly beloved baked in a pie, Decovo are a lukewarm can of Fosters and an early bedtime. Put them all to the popular vote and we know who'd win, just like the upcoming election. Maybe humanity isn't worth saving after all.

Send demos for review to: Nightshift, PO Box 312, Kidlington, OX5 1ZU, or email links to editor@nightshiftmag.co.uk, clearly marked Demos. IMPORTANT: no review without a contact phone number. If you can't handle criticism, please don't send us your demo. We make no pretence to being fair, objective or open-minded and reserve the right to use juvenile insults while almost completely ignoring your music should we feel like it. Your Facebook friends are welcome to get all huffy on your behalf, but we'll laugh at them too.

Recording Studio al Rates For Local Ba www.theshonk.com shonkstudio@gmail.com - 01865 203 922

REHEARSAL ROOMS

Available 7 days a week . From £26 for 3 hours

Centre of town location with car parking

Backline hire available on request

for bookings and enquiries please call

01865 240250

24 hour text & phone 07851 400618

Interzone House

TURAN AUDIO.co.uk Professional, independent CD mastering

Artists mastered in the studio last month include: SILVER VOID. STEVE FORDE. THE SURF RATS. WILLIE J HEALEY, JOEYTHIN, FRANK BASTOW, THE LOVE LETTERS, DR DRE, JONATHAN HICKMAN, THREE PRESSED MEN, KHAIDIAN, DAVID BOWIE & IGGY POP, NEIL YOUNG, CROSBY STILLS NASH & YOUNG, PRINCE, GRATEFUL DEAD, AC/DC, OMNIUM GATHERUM.

01865 716466 tim@turanaudio.co.uk

COURTYARD RECORDING STUDIO

2 Tracking Rooms. Superb Control Room with: NEVE 5106 32 Channel Console. ProTools HD3 MTR 90 2" 24 Track Tape Machine. Vintage EMT Plate Reverb Loads of Brilliant Outboard Gear Loads of Great Mics, Vintage and Modern Old School Akai/Roland Synth Modules Upright Piano, Fender Rhodes, Amps and great vibes.

Residential recording studio in Sutton Courtenay. www.courtyardrecordingstudio.co.uk

In-house producer: Ian Davenport www.ian-davenport.co.uk Email: kate@cyard.com

Phone: Kate on 01235 845800



Four hours from £30!

an enquiry / booking

info@tadstudios.co.uk or

Fender/Marshall/Ashdown

1kw PA system and microphone

www.facebook.com/tadstudios

Fully maintained equipment
 Tea and coffee making facilities

Two fully equipped rehearsal rooms located just off the A34 near Bicester

Doorstep parking Convenient hourly booking

Open 7 days a week, 8am - Midnight introduce a band / block booking /

Book by phone / e-mail / Facebook for

facebook.com/o2academyoxford

twitter.com/o2academyoxford E

O instagram.com/o2academyoxford

youtube.com/o2academytv

Fri 21st Apr • £8 adv • 6.30pm

Coast To Coast & Better Than Never

- + One State Drive
- + The Last To Leave

Sat 22nd Apr • £15 adv

Electric Six

- + Nightmares from the Discotheque
- +Cherokii

Tue 25th Apr • £15 adv Frankie Ballard

Thu 27th Apr • £15 adv

While She Sleeps

+ In Hearts Wake

Thu 27th Apr • £9 adv Ran Kan Kan and Sol <u>Samba</u>

Fri 28th Apr • £10 adv • 11pm Fabio & Grooverider 25 Years of Drum and Bass

Fri 28th Apr • £23.50 adv Tinariwen

+ Art Theefe

Sat 29th Apr • £12 adv

Chasing Daylight

- + Earinade
- + Ben Champion
- + Spinal Dad

Sat 29th Apr • £13 adv

Rat Boy

Sun 30th Apr • SOLD OUT • 11pm

This is May Day Ft. Bicep

Thu 4th May • £28 adv • 6pm

Morgan Heritage & Etana

+ J Boog

Sat 6th May • £16 adv • 6.30pm
Ward Thomas

Sat 6th May • £12 adv • 6pm

Bigfoot

- + Regulus
- + New Generation Superstars + Hell's Gazelles

Tue 9th May • £10 adv

The Japanese House

Tue 9th May • £15 adv

J Hus

Wed 10th May • £10 adv • 6pm
The Magic Gang

Friday 12th May • £6 adv End Of An Era

- + Dave and the Ravers
- + Five Quarters of a Quartet
- + We Only Play Theme Tunes + Ivory
- + Chloe Chesney

Sat 13th May • £7 adv • 6pm Skeletor Ft.

- + Desert Storm
- + Contek
- + The Reaper + Shattered Compass
- + A Nightmare Upon Us

Sat 13th May • £17 adv • 11pm

The Oxford Soul Train

Tue 16th May • £13.50 adv

The Comet Is Coming

- + Flamingods
- + Wandering Wires

Thu 18th May • £27.50 adv

The Mission

- + The Skeletal Family
- + Pauline Murray

Thu 19th May • £8 adv **Uprising -**

BBC Introducing

- + Little Brother Eli
- + Lucy Leave
- + Harry Pane + Ghosts In The Photographs
- + Sleepers Dome

Sat 20th May • £10 adv • 6.30pm

The Verve Experience: Celebrating The Twentieth Anniversary of Urban Hymns

Fri 31st May • £10 adv • 11pm Official Oxford

Outlook Festival Launch Party

Sat 27th May • £11 adv • 6.30pm

Novana - A Tribute to Nirvana

Tue 30th May • £25 adv • 7.30pm

Bars and Melody / Johnny Orlando Co-headline Tour

Fri 2nd June • £20 adv Slowdive

Wed 7th June • £19.50 adv

Starsailor

Fri 9th Jun • £25 adv The Skids -**40th Anniversary** Show

Fri 9th Jun • £14 adv **King Prawn**

Sat 10th Jun • £19.50 adv

P30 Memorial Mash **Up Part II Ft. DJ Guv**

- + Logan D
- + TNA

Fri 16th Jun • £11 adv • 6.30pm **Hunter & The Bear**

Sat 24th Jun • £18.50 adv

The Inflatables

- + Roddy Radiation & The Skabilly Rebels
- + King Hammond & The Rude Boy Mafia

Tue 27th Jun • £15 adv

Tom Clarke from The **Enemy**

Thu 21st Sep • £22.50 adv New Found Glory

Sar 23rd Sep • £10 adv • 6.30pm Elvana - Elvis Fronted <u>Nirvana</u>

Mon 25th Sep • £18 adv Mayday Parade - A Lesson in Romantics **10th Anniversary** Tour

Fri 29th Sep • £13 adv • 6.30pm

The Velvets: Celebrating 50 **Years of The Velvet** Underground

Sat 7th Oct • £13 adv • 6.30pm
The Smyths: Strangeways Here We Come Tour

Sat 7th Oct • £14 adv • 6.30pm **Amber Run**

Fri 13th Oct • £12 adv • 6.30pm Wille & The Bandits

+ Claude Hay

Fri 27th Oct • £12 adv • 6.30pm **Guns 2 Roses**

Fri 3rd Nov • £23 adv • 6.30pm From The Jam "The Gift"

35th Anniversary Fri 10th Nov • £14 adv • 6pm

Pearl Jam UK (Pearl Jam Tribute)

Fri 10th Nov • £22 adv • 6.30pm **Billy Bragg**

Fri 17th Nov • £12 adv • 6.30pm Antarctic Monkeys

Sat 18th Nov • £12 adv • 6.30pm

Definitely Mightbe

Fri 24th Nov • £22.50 adv • 6.30pm **Dr John Cooper** Clarke

Fri 1st Dec • £14 adv • 6.30pm Jagged Little Pill A Tribute to Alanis Morissettes Classic Album

Sat 2nd Dec • £12.50 adv • 6.30pm

The Prince **Experience**



ticketweb

GET TICKETS AT TICKETWEB.CO.UK

o2academyoxford.co.uk

190 Cowley Road, Oxford, OX4 1UE • Doors 7pm unless stated Venue box office opening hours: Mon-Sat 12pm-4pm ticketweb.co.uk • wegottickets.com • seetickets.com • gigantic.com